

# The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL ORGAN of

*in Canada, Alaska & Newfoundland*

International Headquarters  
101 Queen Victoria St. London E.C.

The SALVATION ARMY

Territorial Headquarters  
James and Albert Sts. Toronto.

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General

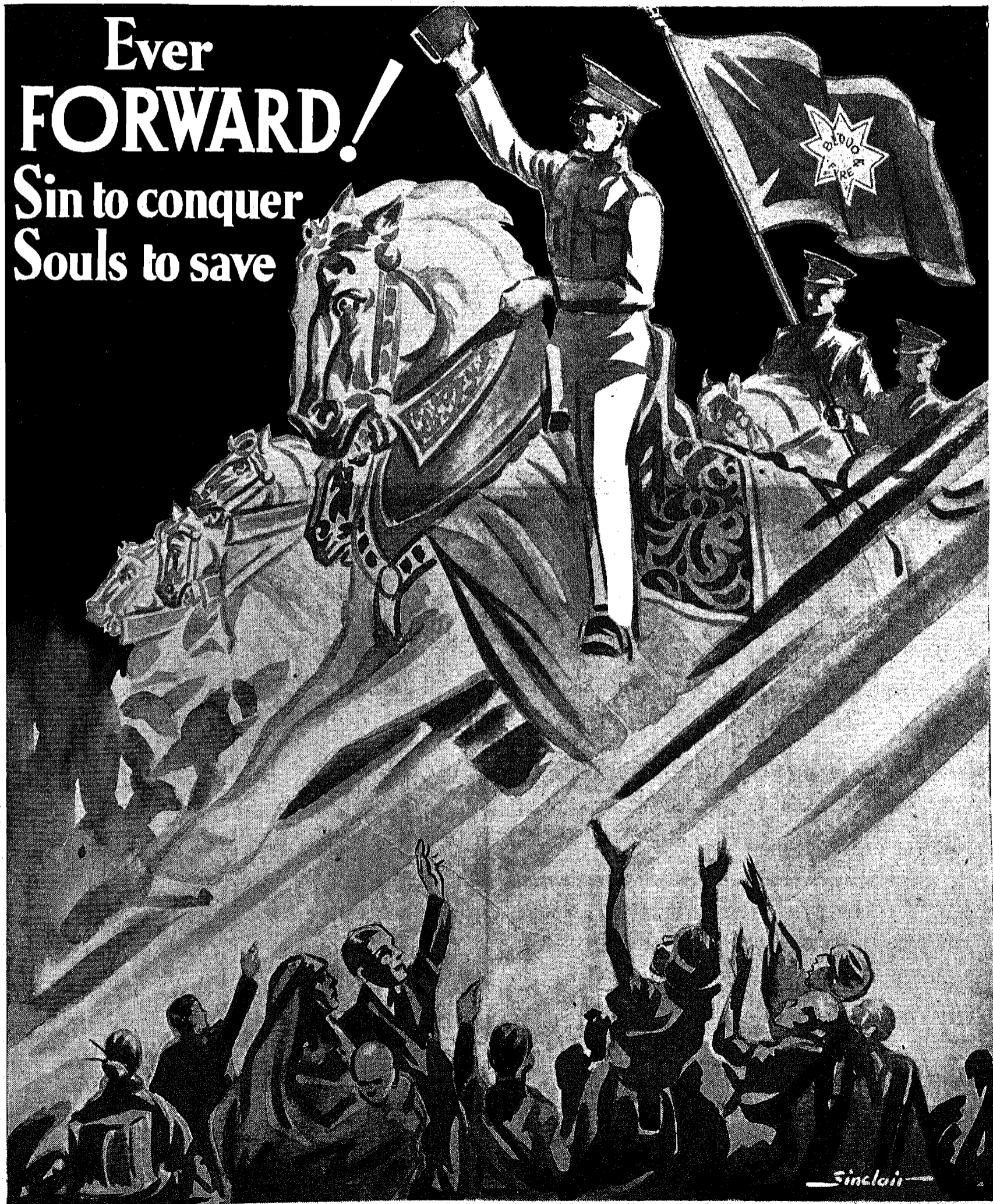
William Booth  
Founder

No. 2499. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 10, 1932

JAMES HAY, Commissioner

Ever  
**FORWARD!**  
Sin to conquer  
Souls to save



# The Simplicity of Salvation

## Our Daily Meditations

When you awake from your sleep pray:

I thank Thee, Lord, for the manifold mercies which have thus far been mine. Incline my heart this day to keep Thy precepts. Help me to be of service and blessing to others according to the opportunities afforded me.

### SUNDAY:

To be spiritually minded is life and peace.—Rom. 8:6.

Stilled now be every anxious care;  
See God's great goodness everywhere;

Leave all to Him in perfect rest;  
He will do all things for the best.  
Let us sing Song No. 133.

### MONDAY:

The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by Him; and the Lord shall cover him all the day long.—Deut. 33:12.

Whate'er events betide,  
Thy will they all perform;  
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,  
Nor fear the coming storm.

Let us sing Song 438.

### TUESDAY:

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.—Ps. 91:1.

They who on the Lord rely,  
Safely dwell though danger's nigh;  
Lo! His sheltering wings are spread

O'er each faithful servant's head.  
Let us sing Song No. 333.

### WEDNESDAY:

Be content with such things as ye have.—Heb. 13:5.

I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.—Phil. 4:11.

No longer forward nor behind  
I look in hope or fear;  
But, grateful, take the good I find,  
The best of now and here.  
Let us sing Song No. 850.

### THURSDAY:

Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous; nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby.—Heb. 12:11.

I cannot say,  
Beneath the pressure of life's cares to-day,

I joy in these;

But I can say

That I had rather walk this rugged way,

If Him it please.

Let us sing Song No. 334.

### FRIDAY:

He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much.—Luke 16:10.

The Lord preserveth the faithful.—Ps. 31:23.

The trivial round, the common task,

Would furnish all we ought to ask;

Room to deny ourselves; a road

To bring us, daily, nearer God.

Let us sing Song No. 440.

### SATURDAY:

Be not slothful, but followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises.—Heb. 4:12.

Where now with pain thou treadest, trod  
The whitest of the saints of God!

## [ Psalm 1 ]

**HAPPY** the man who never goes by the advice of the ungodly; who never takes the sinners' road, nor joins the company of scoffers.

But finds his joy in the Eternal's law, poring over it day and night.

He is like a tree planted by a stream, that bears fruit in due season, with leaves that never fade; whatever he does, he prospers.

Not so the ungodly! No, they are like chaff swept away by the wind;

When judgments come, the ungodly shall not stand, nor shall the sinful last in the community of the just.

The Eternal cares for the life of the just, but the ungodly life shall perish.—Moffatt's Translation.

**I**N THESE modern and complex days when intricate planning is required to develop this great scheme or that, people seem to stumble more than ever at the amazing simplicity of God's plan of Salvation. They declare that it is "too easy" a way of being saved.

Yes, thank God, He made it easy to be saved, for there is not a man, woman or child who cannot comply with the simple conditions of repentance and faith laid down in the Bible. "The wayfaring man though a fool (slow of understanding) may not err therein."

Though an "easy" way, let us add that it is not "too easy" since the salvation of mankind is obtained through One by Whom the difficult work has all been done.

Lest we forget, it was not "easy" for Him to be mocked and insulted by men. It was not "easy" for Him to be scourged, spat upon, and crucified. It was not "easy" in the moment of His humiliation and agony to be forsaken by God. It was not "easy" for Him to be "wounded for our transgressions, and bruised for our iniquities."

Though an "easy" way, it is God's only way of saving sinners, and if the reader is not saved in that way, he will never be saved at all. Go God's way—the best way—accept His plan—made before the foundation of the world—and hear Christ say, "Him that cometh to me

"I will in no wise cast out"

## EMPTY ENERGY

Speed Does Not Always Make for Progress—Consult the Guide Book

**Y**OU have seen, perhaps, an automobile stuck in the mud of a country road after an unusually wet day. It used to be a common sight before the stone roads were extended out from the cities. That is a fair picture of many of us; the more the tires whirled, the deeper down the machine sank, until it finally rested squarely on the mud-heap, the tires whirling in space.

Plenty of action, but little or no progress. Lots of energy but getting your machine nowhere in particular. One of the things to remember in life is the fact that speed does not

## MUD OR MAN?

A Testimony Which Took the Wind Out of Bible Critic's Sails

**A** LEARNED "higher critic" spoke scornfully about God "taking a piece of mud in hand, breathing on it, and changing it into a man." There sat one in the audience who knew the saving grace of God. He had the opportunity of replying to the critic of God's Word, and said: "I will not discuss the creation of man with you, but I will tell you this: God stooped down to our town and picked up the dirtiest bit of mud in it. He breathed upon it by His Spirit; it was recreated; changed from a wicked wretch into a man who hated his former sins, and loved the God who had

## HOW I OBTAINED THE BLESSING OF HOLINESS

By COMMISSIONER G. YAMAMURO, OF JAPAN

**W**HEN I joined The Army I was not aware of the possibility of possessing and enjoying the blessing of Holiness. As the Apostle Paul said to the Romans, "When I would do good, evil is present with me," so for many years I had a great struggle. This began even before I became a Salvationist, as I was seven years a Christian prior to that happy event, and when in that condition of mind and heart I one day read the little doctrine book issued by The Army, and also a book on faith. Then I went through the New Testament specially to study the subject of Sanctification.

It was then that I found that there was such a blessing in this world, and that I could be cleansed from the presence of sin in my soul through the Blood of Jesus Christ, and I went in for it with my whole heart.

It was the first summer in my Officer's career. My leaders kindly gave me three days' summer furlough, so I went to the seaside and there prayed and read my Bible

continuously. On the third day, in the morning before day-break, I went by the sea again, and while I was praying hard for the blessing my eyes opened, and before me I saw the sun just rising above the horizon like a crimson ball, seemingly from the water itself, dispelling every bit of darkness. It was simply wonderful, and just at that moment I felt it to be the emblem of my own heart's experience—every darkness had been dispersed, and the Sun of Righteousness had arisen to shine through and through. That was thirty years ago.

True, I have had many temptations and trials since, but God has helped me to retain the blessing and to grow in grace. The possession of this experience has meant that I have had no struggle in myself. If there is a difficulty or problem, it is all outside of me, because my heart is clean and there is oneness between me and God, and I am free to fight against any kind of foe which attacks me from without.

always make for progress; that is, progress of a solid nature. It pays to get out once in a while to put the sand of prayer under the wheels so that we may climb out on to a surer foundation.

Most of us have had the experience of starting a new, or trying a new contrivance of some kind. But in our excitement we failed to read an important part of the book of instructions, and there was a hitch in the proceedings—the machinery failed to work.

So often it is with the spiritual life that we "run before the Lord" and our swift pace has been retarded. On examination, we find that closer consultation of the great Guide Book would have helped us avoid the quagmires that abound both sides of the road of life.

saved him. I was that bit of mud.—S.J.B.

## TO HELP MAN UP

"The heart of Christianity is that God came down to human need to help man up," wrote one who had caught the inner meaning of the Divine purpose in sending Jesus to redeem this troubled, sin-stricken world. "To help men up"—to redeem them to God and better things—is still the particular responsibility of all who claim association with Christ.

Our task is to find the spark of good which is in every man and woman, no matter how degraded, to fan it to a flame, to draw him, or her, to God, and then to help them up.

Sacrifice it may involve, an element of risk even, and endless care, but the sacrifice will be small as compared with that of the Father, the risk infinitesimal under His protecting hand, and the care dissolve into blessing in the realization that some one has been definitely uplifted. It will be largely by such individual effort that the world will be won for Christ.—L.M.C.

Make Quite Sure of Your  
SPECIAL JUBILEE "WAR  
CRY"  
ORDER NOW!

## "WHO IS MY NEIGHBOUR?"



These pictures answer the question

III

And by chance there came down a certain priest that way, and when he saw him, he passed on the other side

(To be continued)

## Constraining Love

"The love of Christ constraineth us."—11 Corinthians 5:14.

The love of Christ constraining—  
No other love so true,  
Now urging—now restraining,  
In all I say and do.

The love of Christ is guiding  
My footsteps here below;  
In Him my all confiding,  
His keeping-power I know.

The love of Christ is cheering;  
He comforts when I'm sad;  
I know He's always caring,  
His presence makes me glad.

The love of Christ is healing  
My soul and body here;  
He knows my every feeling  
Of sorrow, pain, and fear.

The love of Christ is calling;  
His voice I must obey,  
To help the lost and fallen  
Back to the narrow way.

Oh, love of Christ, constraining—  
Dear love so full and free!  
Thy power all-sustaining,  
Shall keep me near to Thee!

And when I cross the River,  
The Saviour's face to see,  
My song shall be for ever,  
The love of Christ to me.

—By Albert E. Elliott.



A corner of the Camp, on Porcupine Lake, established by enterprising Timmins comrades for underprivileged boys

## Golden Times at Golden City Fresh-Air Camp at Timmins for Underprivileged Boys

THROUGH the enterprise of Adjutant Jones, the Corps Officer at Timmins, a Fresh Air Camp for underprivileged boys by the sparkling waters of Porcupine Lake, about twelve miles from the town. This is quite a new venture in Timmins and is proving very successful.

The Camp consists of a bungalow, used as kitchen and dining room, and five tents.

About fifty boys are being accommodated for two weeks. They are all children of parents who cannot afford outings for the lads.

Brother and Sister Church are in charge of the Camp, assisted by Sister Mrs. Welch and Brother G. MacFarlane, while Adjutant Jones generally

supervises the Camp arrangements.

"The Camp is well under way," says the local paper. "There are many willing helpers. Members of the Kiwanis Club assisted in the work of conveying the boys to the Camp. The grounds on which they are camped were kindly placed at the disposal of the boys by the Jewish Club owning them. Mr. Blood of the Northern Ontario Power Company fixed up a number of lights, colored and arcs, for the use of the Camp, through the courtesy and helpfulness of the company. The tents used were loaned by Messrs. Feldman and Silver and all along everybody has shown a generous readiness to help The Army in this good work for underprivileged

boys. It is likely that if the plan works out successfully this year it will be carried through again next year on a wider scale.

"Meetings were arranged for Monday, Tuesday and Friday evening, with camp fires, wiener roasts and other specialties, in addition to the usual swimming, boating and other pleasures of the camp. The speakers include Rev. Mr. Summerell, of Schumacher; Dr. Honey, of Timmins, and other visitors."

### A WEEKLY LETTER TO MY PRISON FRIEND No. 25—"A False Report About S— G—"

Dear Friend:

The Ninth Commandment — DO NOT LIE. This command is broken: perhaps more than any other. No one can estimate the serious harm done. What friendships broken, homes broken, hearts broken! "The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," is safest. I would rather have folks to say of me "His word is his bond; you can depend on him every time," than they should say, "He put that over in great style."

The chap in the witness box gets badly tangled when he concocts a fanciful story. T— R— spent twelve months in a cell because he did not stick to the truth. E— M— was urged to tell all; but he thought he knew best. The judge gave him four years, not only because he hit another on the head and took his cash; but because he lied.

S— G— received much persecution in his home. He had an affliction which was aggravated by his own wife and family. He always desired that his home might be a place of prayer. This suggestion brought rebuffs, and one day a complaint was made at the court, and we found S— G— in his plight—just in time. Explanations were made to the judge, and the false report discovered. His case was held over, and S— G— was able to show by his forgiving spirit that he was different. I invited them to The Army.

Everything is now peaceful, and they all attend the meetings. When I saw S— G— recently in his Army uniform, he seemed to have a "peace as calm as a river."

The judge was glad to leave the case in our hands, and S— G— has just told me how kindly he is now treated by his own folks. There has been "real reconciliation."

Next Week: "G— P—'s wrong desire."—N.R.T.



The first group of boys to enjoy healthy and happy days under canvas in The Army's care. Adjutant and Mrs. Jones, the Corps Officers at Timmins, are seen in the centre of the group

### LOOKING AHEAD!

A comrade sends in an order this week for 200 of the *Diamond Jubilee* "War Cry." Be patient, comrade; all in good time. You shall have it when the time comes. But our heads will be a bit whiter by then; our hair a little less, probably.

In the meantime, we shall see that he has 200 of the *Golden Jubilee* Issue, which is dated September 24th, and is now being printed as fast as the machines can turn it out.

### HAVE YOU EVER—

Written for "The War Cry"? That soul-saving incident, those inspired verses, your own personal testimony, the story of your own conversion, and your Salvation experiences whilst on your travels would prove of interest to your comrades if sent in. Why not do it now?

### A Song Picture:

SLOWLY the convicts trooped in, one by one, until the whole nine hundred were seated and the prison chapel was full.

It was Sunday afternoon and The Salvation Army Songster Brigade had come to cheer these unfortunates—to remind them of better days gone by, of God and Salvation, and to bring hope of better days yet to come.

Never before in the history of this huge convict establishment had The Salvation Army been privileged to visit its inmates for the purpose of rendering a program of music and song. Never before had the members of the Songster Brigade witnessed such a scene as met their eyes on that memorable afternoon.

There one beheld men hardened in law-breaking—men whose lives had more or less been spent within prison walls.

Here, painfully conscious of his surroundings, one observed a young fellow of smart appearance—possibly some momentary giving way to temp-

"All people that on earth do dwell"

tation had brought about such a distressing consequence.

There sat a man, long-haired and bearded, sixty at least, perhaps seventy. What a sight!

A hush fell upon Songsters and convicts alike—the chaplain entered in cassock and surplice, and, mounting the tiny pulpit, announced the opening hymn.

Then from the organ at the back of the prison chapel there arose the beautiful preliminary chords of the "Old Hundredth." Another full chord and then the whole congregation rose as one man, whilst upon the ears there came the sweet harmonies of nearly a thousand male voices singing in almost perfect unison:

All people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;

Him serve with fear, His praise forthtell;

Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The effect was thrilling, for the

singing seemed not of this world. One instinctively imagined that the clouds had burst asunder and this was the Heavenly host, raising its voice in praise to God.

The song finished—the fantasy vanished—it was still prison.

O God, the irony of it! And yet, even amongst these imprisoned men there were some who could sincerely "sing to the Lord with cheerful voice," for within the four walls of their tiny cells they had found the peace which passeth all understanding.

# Proclaiming the Gospel to the "Whosoever"



## HOSPITAL STAFF LEAD ON

When it is announced at VANCOUVER CITADEL (Major and Mrs. Gillingham) that Major Hansell, with her staff from the "Grace," are to take the Sunday meetings, we immediately look forward to a mellowing experience, and this last occasion was no exception to the rule. It has been said that a good index to a leader's spirituality is found in the choice of songs. In this connection we had some splendid singing.

The testimonies, led by Ensign Nell, were spontaneous and hearty. The Major took for the lesson "Are not two sparrows?" Just the kind of a subject she can handle profitably.

The setting of the evening meeting was impressive. On the platform a good turnout of Bandsmen and Songsters, with Major Hansell in command, supported by some sixteen members of her staff. While the Hall was well-filled by an appreciative audience.

The Band and Songsters efficiently filled their parts. The Officers from the "Grace," who testified, were tantalizingly brief, no doubt feeling that they must not encroach on the time allotted to the principal speaker of the evening. This turned out to be Adjutant Fraser, who acquitted herself well, and taking for her subject Christ's conversation with the woman at the Well of Samaria. She had many pointed and profitable lessons for us.

Major Hansell conducted a rousing prayer-meeting, and there was a general feeling that we had had a most profitable day.—G.A.

## STILL GOING STRONG

Lately we have been enjoying God's full favor in our meetings at FORT WILLIAM (Adjutant and Mrs. Dorin), and we can still report victory. Recently we were visited by Sister Mrs. Leggett, who was saved in The Army fifty-six years ago. She is still going strong in the Christian warfare. It might also be mentioned that she has taught young people in her Company meeting who are now Staff Officers.

The Adjutant, accompanied by Bro. E. S. Rutledge, conducted meetings at Muriello and Kakabeka Falls, where many people were blessed and encouraged. On Sunday night, Envoy Anderson led us on in the meeting, when much conviction was felt. We are very pleased to have the assistance of Mrs. Anderson at the piano.—Jo.

## SURRENDERED CIGARETTES

Seven souls knelt at the Mercy-seat at the conclusion of a spirited meeting on Sunday evening last, at OTTAWA III (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson). One young man surrendered his cigarettes.

Lieutenant Goodwin, a product of this Corps, was present at the meeting, when the Hall was filled. The Holiness meeting was conducted by Candidate Will Thomson.—W.K.

## REINFORCEMENTS

On Sunday, at BEDFORD PARK (Captain Campbell, Lieutenant McLean), Aug. 28th, we had with us Staff-Captain Bracey and Captains Bolton and Mulholland. In the evening Major Hay joined us. Staff-Captain Bracey conducted the morning meeting and Captain Bolton the Salvation meeting at night. Much blessing was received during the day from the messages given by our visitors.—D.T.N.

## LIFE-SAVERS, ALERT!

A Life-Saving Scout "meet" is to be held at Humberstone Collegiate, Toronto, on Labor Day morning. Dovercourt, Toronto Temple, and West Toronto Scout Troops will unite to strive for laurels.

The "meet" is under the auspices of West Toronto Scout Troop, and Scout-Leader Bishop, of the latter Corps, together with Scout-Leader Baleman, Toronto Temple, Scout-Leader Forrest, Dovercourt, and West Toronto's Corps Officer, Adjutant Waters, have arrangements well in hand. The Scouts are to take part in various field and track events, which will test their physical powers and prove healthy recreation on this annual holiday.

## Summer-Time Soul-Winning Victories on All Fronts

### BROADCASTED MUSIC

Recently, we were glad to have Major Merritt with us at MOOSE JAW. During his visit he presented the Corps Cadets with their certificates, and Band-Sergeant Taylor with a Long-Service Badge, which represents forty years' continuous service. The day's activities were brought to a close with a splendid eventide Open-air.

Adjutant Stratton was in charge of the Holiness meeting on Sunday, when God came very near us. We were richly blessed by Adjutant Haynes' solo, and Adjutant Stratton's address was a profitable one.

On account of bad weather we had to forfeit the Open-air in the afternoon and evening. However, Adjutant Haynes led us in a pleasant sing-song before the Salvation meeting, which was also greatly enjoyed. After this meeting the Band together with the Songster Brigade, broadcasted a program over the radio, with Adjutants Haynes and Stratton assisting.

We were very pleased to see Captain Nellie Taylor, of Chicago, home on furlough, and also "Dad" Delamont and wife. Sister Mrs. Jacobson, and Brother and Sister Mrs. Walter Delamont, of Toronto, were among recent visitors.

### WITH THE YOUNG FOLKS

The weekly Young People's meeting, conducted by Young People's Sergeant-Major Turton, at VICTORIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Thierstein), has been changed from Monday to Thursday, and the attendance has so increased that the large Hall is used. Band-Leader Martin and the Young People's Band occupy the platform and accompany the singing like veterans, their marches and selections also giving much pleasure. Adjutant Thierstein enrolled nine young people a few weeks ago.

Corps Cadet Guardian Roskelley was a visitor at the Vancouver Life-Saving Guard Camp, and gave a very interesting talk on what he saw and heard there. She brought home some good choruses that are being sung, first in the Company meeting and later in the "Free-and-Easy."

The Willows Beach has been the favorite picnic spot this year, the Dominion Day outing and several smaller gatherings of the Young People's organizations, being held there. Bonfires and the singing of Army choruses make a good combination, with the lapping of the waves for accompaniment.

Chum-Leader Ronald Frewing, and also leader of the Crusader Brigade, is an ac-

## SHINE!

Let your lights be burning; and be ye yourselves like  
unto men that wait for their Lord.

—Luke 12:36

### SOUL-SAVING TIMES

We are glad to report victory at CHATHAM (Major and Mrs. Higdon), the last three weeks especially being times of inspiration and blessing.

The Holy Spirit has been working through the messages delivered, and seven precious souls have come forward, two for Salvation and five for re-consecration. Recent visitors to the Corps were Captain Smith, Captain Bradbury, and Envoy Rowlands. Our Saturday night Open-air are much appreciated by the crowds which listen attentively, very few leaving until the close.—J.H.D.

### CLEAR AND PLAIN

On Sunday Envoy Burdett conducted interesting and profitable meetings at YORKVILLE (Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison). A splendid crowd welcomed the visitor in the morning, when he delivered a powerful address. During the meeting Adjutant Harrison dedicated the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson.

In the Salvation meeting, at night, the Gospel message was made clear and plain by the Envoy. The Band and Songsters rendered impressive selections, and we finished up by praising God for two precious souls at the Mercy-seat.

### BACK TO THE FOLD

The Soldiers of WOODSTOCK CORPS, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. Ritchie), carried out their duties splendidly while the Officers were on furlough. The singing of the young people at our Open-air have attracted attention, and in a recent meeting a backslider, of long-standing, returned to the Fold.

Mrs. Adjutant Cummings, a former Soldier of the Corps, recently gave us a helpful address.—G.S.

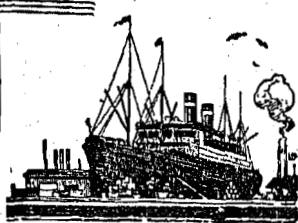
### AN ATTRACTION STILL

The people of BRACEBRIDGE (Adjutant and Mrs. Watkins) appreciated very much the visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Knight (R) and also Captain and Mrs. Nock, from Chicago Territorial Headquarters, who accompanied them.

Splendid attention was given by the crowds which listened to the Open-air on Saturday evening, and the singing and playing of the visitors was of a sterling character. The Gospel message still attracts as was evidenced in the interest shown in the Brigadier's address, and also Captain Nock's object lesson, based on the making of a bass instrument.

### ACCOMPLISHED MUCH GOOD

We were pleased to have with us for a Sunday at OAKVILLE (Captain Beeson, Lieutenant Russell), Major Ham, our Divisional Commander, also Captain J. Smith. The meetings were of great blessing and help to us all. The Open-air, during the day at the Beach and around our district, accomplished much good, we believe.—J.B.E.R.



## YOUR OVERSEAS FRIENDS

WILL APPRECIATE YOUR MAILING THEM A  
COPY OF

The

Golden Jubilee "War Cry"

A SOUVENIR PAR EXCELLENCE

Fifty Years of Salvation Army in Canada!

## RED-LETTER EVENT

It was a red-letter day in the annals of CARLETON PLACE (Captain and Mrs. Grant), when the Ottawa III Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Gage, paid us a visit on Sunday. The Bandsmen were out to be a blessing to the people, and their playing, singing and speaking was directed to that end.

The Open-air were listened to by interested crowds, which were blessed by the playing of the old hymn tunes. The Holiness meeting, conducted by the Bandmaster, was a season of refreshing and blessing, and brought new light to many. In the afternoon the Band journeyed to Lake Park, a popular resort, and held Open-air for the benefit of the campers.

At night, after the Salvation meeting, conducted by the Ensign, the Band gave a program on a hotel verandah, which was listened to and enjoyed by a large crowd.—G.R.

## OVER ROUGH ROADS

We have welcomed to our little northern town of HALIBURTON (Lieutenants Munro and Manzutti) our new Divisional Commander, Major Steele. Sunday morning's meeting was greatly inspiring, and at the close five seekers knelt at the Cross for Holiness.

In the afternoon we drove over thirteen miles of rough roads to one of our many Outposts, and here the Major released to hungry hearts the Word of Life in his customary style. Many of the listeners were decidedly impressed.

A good crowd listened to our visitor at night, when the Major pictured to us incidents in the life of Jesus. We hope to see Mrs. Steele with the Major on his next visit.—Excelsior.

## BELIEVING FOR VICTORY

On Sunday, at OUTREMBONT NORTH CORPS (Captain W. Payne, Lieutenant N. Smith) Captain and Mrs. Cameron, who have recently been welcomed into our Corps as Soldiers, had charge of the meetings.

In the morning meeting the Captain brought to us a very clear and definite message on the possibility of "Entire Sanctification." At night Mrs. Cameron delivered a soul-stirring message, which brought conviction to many.

We have launched our Harvest Festival Campaign, the comrades helping with whole-hearted co-operation and prayer. We are believing for victory.

Special Open-air have attracted great crowds, and much good has been accomplished.—C.C.

## STILL ON THE MAP

Some weeks have elapsed since news appeared from SASKATOON CITADEL (Ensign and Mrs. Morrison), this being large due to the holiday season. Nevertheless we are still on the map and progressing.

Ensign and Mrs. Morrison have taken up their new appointment with a zealous desire to extend God's Kingdom in this part of the Vineyard.

Recently the infant son of Brother and Sister G. Cobb, was dedicated to God in the Citadel.—"G.E.B."

# Conquerors Through The Blood Of The Lamb

## SISTER MRS. M. JOHNSON, East Windsor

By the death of Sister Mrs. Margaret Johnson, East Windsor Corps had its ranks broken for the first time in five years.

Our comrade transferred to our Corps when it opened, having been a Salvationist for fifty years, and commencing her service in the early days of The Army. Her life had been a triumphant one through Christ, and was an example to all.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier Bristow, in The Army Hall, a large crowd being in attendance. The Walkerville Band kindly came to our assistance and rendered splendid service.

On Sunday evening a memorial service was conducted, which was well attended, and resulted in one seeker. Adjutant Johnson, a daughter, with other members of the family, were in attendance at the service. Upon these comrades we ask God's blessing and comforting grace.—F.H.B.



Sister Mrs. Johnson, East Windsor

## SISTER MRS. R. HAYES, Napanee

Napanee Corps has suffered the loss of one of its oldest Soldiers in the person of Rosetta Hayes. Our promoted comrade was a loyal and faithful Soldier of this Corps for many years, but latterly was prevented through ill-health from taking an active part in the meetings. She, however, constantly retained her testimony. Ensign and Mrs. Worthylake conducted the funeral service, which was attended by the comrades of the Corps and a number of other friends.

## BROTHER E. THATCHER, St. John III, N.B.

Brother Thatcher has been promoted to Glory. Our comrade made his peace with God several months ago. Since then he had been bedfast and suffered greatly. He went to Moncton just one week before his death to visit his daughter, passing away there and also being buried at the same place.

A memorial service was held on Sunday night last at St. John, when many comrades spoke of Brother Thatcher's godly life and influence.

## OLD COMRADE PASSES

Old Canadian Comrades will regret to hear of the passing of Sergeant-Major John Stolliker, of Detroit II. Corps.

Brother Stolliker served as an Officer in Canada many years ago, and went from this country to India, where he labored faithfully, returning to Canada for health reasons. For many years he was The War Cry shipper in the Printing Department and a local Officer at Riverdale before moving over to Detroit. Three of his children (Canadian born) are Officers in the American field. Our sympathies go out to Mrs. Stolliker and her children.

*Beautiful Land, so bright, so fair,  
Untold glories linger there!  
Crystal rivers and shining strand;  
Home of the Soldier, beautiful Land!*

## SUCCESSFUL and EARNEST OFFICER

### Funeral and Memorial Services for the Late Ensign A. E. Ellis



THE funeral of Ensign Albert Ellis who passed away while on furlough, took place in St. John's. When the Ensign arrived at his home in St. John's on furlough, he was far from well and grew steadily worse, and although he was not able to walk to the Hall and had to be taken in a car, he insisted on going on Sunday morning, and delivered an address from the text: "I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus." His last message left a deep impression.

He left on Tuesday, and six days later his broken-hearted wife brought back his lifeless form. All that was mortal of this young Salvation warrior was laid to rest in The Army Cemetery. After a short service at his father's residence, the casket was brought to the No. 1 Citadel. Here at the old Corps a great crowd gathered to pay homage to the memory of one they had known from childhood, and whose career as an Officer many had followed with admiration and pride. Ensign Butler, an old friend, paid tribute to the Christian character and loyal devotion of his comrade.

Mrs. Brigadier Burton read messages of sympathy from Commissioner Hay, Colonel Dalziel, and from comrades at London I, his last Corps. Major Marsh gave an earnest exhortation. Following this service, the comrades, headed by the Band, marched to the Cemetery, where Major Marsh conducted the committal ceremony.

A large congregation attended the memorial service on Sunday evening. Sergeant-Major Cooper, Band Sergeant Ash, and the father of Ensign Ellis, spoke of the departed Officer and his work for God. Mrs. Brigadier Burton on behalf of herself and the Brigadier who was absent on tour, expressed her admiration of a life well lived. Ensign Butler read the Scriptures, and referred to the impression made on the manager in the Office where the Ensign worked before officership by his consistent stand for God.

Mrs. Ensign Ellis, who was too ill to be present, sent a message, from which we quote: "Bert gave his life to God for service. He loved souls; he lived for 'others'. Loyally and faithfully we worked hand in hand for God."

In the Prayer-meeting six souls knelt at the Mercy-seat.

ONE thousand citizens of London assembled at Victoria Park on Sunday afternoon last, to pay tribute to the late Ensign A. E. Ellis.

His Worship Mayor Hayman, paid glowing tribute to the splendid assistance Ensign Ellis had given him in connection with the Relief Work. "His magnetic smile and whole-hearted offer of support I will always remember," said the Mayor, "and the splendid work he put in among the poor of this city has endeared him to the community."

Rev. Dr. Hunter, representing the ministers of the city and the district, gave expression of sincere sympathy to the Officers and comrades.

Mr. T. H. Yull brought to the assembly the tribute of the service clubs. "He always gave first place to the spiritual things, and was true to The Army, and above all, true to his Heavenly Commander."

Bandmaster Hugh MacGregor

spoke on behalf of the musical aggregations of the Corps. "We have lost a leader, who, by his enthusiasm and zeal, and by the force of his personality, inspired us to greater endeavors in the cause of Christ."

Deputy-Bandmaster Horwood, of Brampton, brother-in-law of the Ensign, and Young People's Sergeant-



Ensign Albert Ellis  
Promoted to Glory from New  
Glasgow, N.S.

Major Vanderhelden paid tribute to the Ensign's faithful toil.

During the service the Band and Songsters, as well as the Octette party took part. Major Best read the Scriptures and Rev. Dr. Hunter pronounced the Benediction.

In the Citadel a memorial service was led on Sunday evening by Major Best. The building was crowded to capacity.

Messages were read by Mrs. Major Best from Commissioner Hay, Colonel Dalziel, and Colonel McAmmond. The Commissioner wired his profound sorrow at the loss of "so energetic and successful an Officer," and joined with the Corps in sympathy with Mrs. Ellis. In his message, the Chief Secretary acknowledged the Ensign's splendid work at London and in other parts of the Territory, and the Field Secretary wrote of him as an Officer who sought to make everything bend to the successful carrying out of the great work he had in hand.

Lieut.-Commissioner Hoe (R), Mrs. Ensign Nosworthy, sister of Mrs. Ellis, Corps Sergeant-Major Davis and Songster - Leader Horwood were among the speakers who paid honor to the memory of the promoted Officer.

Major Best spoke in the highest terms of Ensign Ellis, who, he said, had his highest regard and respect. "I depend on him," he added, "and he never failed me once. His coming meant a lot to this Division. From the time he came, the Corps went forward by leaps and bounds."

The Major bespoke prayers for Mrs. Ellis, and concluded with an urgent appeal to the unsaved to get right with God.

There was great rejoicing over twenty souls at the Mercy-seat.

Invite your friends to accompany you to The Army meetings.

## BROTHER SMITH, Edmonton II

Another Soldier of the Cross has laid down the sword to take up the Crown, Brother Smith being called suddenly from the Edmonton II Corps on July 30th, after many years of faithful service.

Captain King conducted the funeral service on the following Tuesday, when the Hall was filled with friends, who had known and respected our comrade. Mrs. Ensign Coleman sang his favorite song, "Wonderful Peace," Ensign Coleman read the Scriptures, and Captain King spoke of our comrade as a soldier, fighting not only for king and country, but a true soldier of the King of Kings; Major Hector Habbkirk gave a comforting Bible address, and said that Brother Smith would be missed for his cherry smile and happy disposition.

The memorial service was held on Sunday night. Corps Treasurer Mann, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Callen, and Brother Lundquist spoke of the blessing Brother Smith had been to them, and of his faithfulness. Brother Townsend sang "Beautiful Robes," and the Songsters rendered a selection, entitled "Over There." The Band played "Sandon."

Captain Ross, who was on furlough from Vancouver, piloted the meeting through, and gave a heart-searching message. C.A.E.

## SISTER MRS. COOK, St. Thomas

In the promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. Cook, St. Thomas Corps has lost a valiant and loyal Soldier and worker. Our comrade first came in contact with The Army in the Old Land, in 1882, at an early age. She was a Soldier at Basingstoke and Wandsworth, where she saw much fighting. Many were the stories she could tell of the battles of those days.

Since coming to St. Thomas, nineteen years ago, Sister Cook has been of great help to the Corps. As a Company Guard she had great influence with the Young People. She was also a Songster and a member of the Home League. The League of Mercy has also lost a valuable worker. Many of her little acts of kindness, many of her words of cheer and comfort will live in many hearts and homes.

The funeral service, conducted by Major Best and Mrs. Major Ash, was very impressive. The Hall was filled. The Band and Songsters rendered our late comrade's favorite pieces, and comrades spoke of a life well lived.

As the cortage passed through the streets crowds lined the sidewalks, and truly we believe that she "being dead, yet speaketh."

The memorial service was conducted by Adjutant McLean. Tributes were paid to our departed Sister's life by several comrades, who told of her courage, her love for God, and her devotion to duty.

The glorified warrior attended the Soldiers' meeting on the Tuesday previous to her passing, and testified to God's goodness and His keeping power.

Our sympathy and prayers are with our bereaved comrades, Bandsman E. Cook and the family.



Sister Mrs. Cook,  
St. Thomas

## MOTHER AND HOME



Shopping by Punt. A woman, with her two children in the picturesque national costume, goes shopping in this unusual manner on the Spree-wald, near Berlin

## A WOMAN'S PRAYER

To take my torch from Love's immortal shrine,  
To make the task to keep it burning,  
mine,  
That on some darken'd life its light  
may shine,  
So help me, Lord—So help me, Lord!

To lift some stumbling traveller by  
the hand,  
To teach some doubting heart to understand  
The nobler way of life that Thou hast  
planned,  
So help me, Lord!—So help me, Lord!

## IF CHRIST CAME

One day the girls of the village were talking about religion. They felt that it would be easy to be good if Christ could be seen. If only He would come into the village, and live among them, as He lived in Nazareth many years ago. Then the old lady in the chimney corner spoke, and there were tears in her voice: "My dears, I think I have seen Him every day for five and thirty years."

To wake the slumb'ring hope in pain-filled eyes,  
To smile upon each soul that strives to rise,  
To guide young feet aright where danger lies,  
So help me, Lord!—So help me, Lord!

To serve where need shall make the claim,  
To sweeten life in ways unknown to fame,  
And so bring glory to Thy Holy Name,  
So help me, Lord!—So help me, Lord!

## ABOUT SCIATICA

Inflammation of a nerve is a very painful condition, especially when a large nerve like the sciatic is affected. This nerve runs from the hip down the back of the leg, and when inflammation is present pain may be severe right down to the heel.

In acute cases rest in bed is essential, because any movement merely aggravates the congestion in the nerve sheath. For the same reason massage and rubbing with embrocation is the worst possible treatment. Hot applications or an ointment like capsicum is much more useful.

If you are a chronic sufferer you should have your teeth examined. Many of these cases are due to septic absorption. Abscesses at the root of the teeth and severe pyorrhoea when removed will often result in a permanent cure.

## STRENGTH OF HAIR

A series of experiments appears to have proved that black hair is stronger than golden tresses, and will sustain almost twice as much weight. It has been found possible to suspend a weight of four ounces by a single hair, provided the hair is black. Blonde hair will give way at weights varying according to the tint. A yellow hair will scarcely support two ounces; a brown will hold up three, while one of dark brown will sustain an additional half ounce.

## WASHING DAY HINTS

If there is any raw starch left from doing shirts or collars, leave in a basin until it settles, then pour off the water and leave until it is quite dry; as it does quite well for boiled starch none need be wasted. After washing, if any suds are left, pour in any boiled starch you have left over. If floors are washed with this, it leaves a good polish.

## What Every Mother Ought To Know

By a Hospital Nurse

MAY I pause in the midst of my busy daily round of ward-duties to tell you something that we nurses have discovered about babies—something that every mother ought to know. It is this. We nurses can relieve the little aching body, heal the wounded flesh, and perhaps bring the sick child back to normal health, but there is something that we cannot do, and that is satisfy that God-given instinct that causes the suffering little one to cry for mother. In the early years of life, be she worthy or unworthy, a mother is supreme in her child's affection.

That this condition of affairs does not necessarily continue is only too evident. Some children live to speak with mere tolerance or even with open disrespect of their mothers. What was our horror to hear of a girl who had been an inmate of an Army Institution, and who said, "It makes me sick to hear the stuff they talk about a mother's love. It was my mother who ruined me!"

Now, between the cherished ideal of motherhood and this terrible, and I trust, exceptional specimen, there are many grades. And it behoves every mother to think seriously of the wonderful opportunity that is hers and consider how she is fulfilling her responsibility.

How can we urge for nobler ideals

in the toiling women of to-day? "Haven't got time," some tell us, wringing the soap-suds from their hands to prepare the next meal—there are always "next meals" in the working woman's life, and hungry men and children coming to her to be fed. So dependant upon her they are and so busy is she that there is little wonder, perhaps, that she so often overlooks their still greater needs, those of the heart and of the soul. The rush of modern life tends to destroy something of the sacredness of home.

How often our hearts ache as, after the doctor's skill and our patient care has transformed a sickly infant into a wholesome and lovely baby, we hand it over to the slatternly mother and see the tiny arms outstretched in glad expectancy. What sort of treatment is it going to receive? How soon will it be back to its former condition? What hope is there for its future? These are the questions we nurses have continually to face.

Mothers! It all depends upon you! Like Martha, you are "troubled about many things," but at the feet of the Lord where Mary sat you may gain the strength, and grace, and wisdom to train your little ones aright, and fulfil the ideals of motherhood that He has implanted in their unconscious little hearts and minds. Seek Him to-day!

## For the "Household Hints" File

## DRIED EGG WHITE

An egg white that has been lert and has dried need not be wasted. Scrape up the crystals that have formed and put in a glass jar until needed; then add two tablespoonfuls of water to a tablespoonful of the powder. It will beat up perfectly.

## OLD BLANKETS

Parts of old blankets can be turned into admirable bed-socks. Cut to shape, stitch up the fronts, crochet with colored wool round the tops and insert a draw-string. These make most acceptable gifts to country hospitals and institutions for the aged.

## TOUGH BEEFSTEAK

Tough beefsteak can be made tender by rubbing salad oil on both sides. Cover with a plate and allow to stand for two hours.

## RESTORING MATS

Colored mats which have faded may be restored to their original brightness by

rubbing them with a flannel dipped in warm water to which has been added a little vinegar and common salt. The same solution may be used to revive Indian matting, but this should be scrubbed first in warm soapsuds and then well rinsed. Dry in the open air.

## GREASE STAINS ON LEATHER

To remove grease stains from leather, moisten round the edges of the stains with water, then paint with rubber solution. In a few minutes the layer of rubber may be peeled off, when the grease stain, having been absorbed by the rubber, will have vanished.

## SOX

Have as many pairs of stockings as you can possibly afford, and change them as often as you can. This will rest and refresh feet inclined to get tired.

## HARD-BOILED EGGS

Hard-boiled eggs that are to be served cold in salad should, directly after cooking, be placed in cold water. This will prevent the outside of the yolk from turning dark.



Some of the members of the Home League at Kelowna, B.C. Captain and Mrs. Leighton are the Corps Officers

## A HINT FOR THE KITCHEN

## Do You Know How to Grill Correctly?

Obtain rump or fillet steak for grilling; the latter is invariably tender, but it has not the same flavor as rump steak. When required, it should be cut off well-hung meat, as otherwise the gravy is likely to run out if left on the dish. Have it cut an inch thick. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, after being placed on grill for a few minutes. For the first three minutes put the gridiron at about two inches from the fire, so that the outside is hardened

quickly, and the juice kept in, when the distance from the fire may be increased to about six inches. A thick steak or chop will take about twelve to fifteen minutes to cook. It must be a very deep brown outside, and feel firm, not flabby, when pressed with the finger. Inside it should be quite red, but not with an unappetising bluish tint sometimes seen. When cooked, serve on a hot dish at once, or half its goodness is lost.

## IN HYDE PARK

**Seekers Kneel on Penitents' Mat in London's Great Open-Air Centre, and Find Salvation**

Rev. John McNeill on Sunday added to two preaching engagements at the Westminster Road Church, London, a spirited fifteen minutes of appeal and testimony from The Army's Hyde Park Open-air stand. One seeker sought Salvation in the night meeting, led by Ensign Barker, Salvation Army Assurance Society, and Ensign Kennard, of International Headquarters.

On the previous Wednesday, when Majors Nelms and Simms led, four seekers knelt on the Penitents' Mat seeking Salvation, and on Tuesday, when Major Bamford from Croydon I. took a splendid body of helpers with him, one seeker surrendered.

## AFTER THE FIRE

**The Army Provides for Stricken Family**

Thanks to the hearty response of the public to an appeal made in Saginaw (U.S.A.) on behalf of a family whose home was completely destroyed by fire, The Army was able immediately to provide the stricken family with sixty-five articles of clothing, half a ton of coal, two beds with mattresses and blankets, a kitchen stove, chairs, and a set of dishes, together with temporary shelter in the home of a neighbor until the household could be re-established.

# - IN HIGH PLACES -

## Mountain Climbing Necessitated in Norway if Message of Salvation is to Reach the People

**W**HEN, some years ago, an Army Corps was opened at a place called Dovre, a mountain hamlet in Norway, many people said that it had a hopeless prospect. For instance, the little Hall and Officers' Quarters are 485 meters above sea level. To reach some of these Norway Outposts it is necessary sometimes to climb as much as a thousand meters! But to prove that the pessimists were wrong in the case of Dovre, it was found that the room first utilized for the meeting-place had to be made larger. Again it was extended. Still its accommodation was altogether insufficient for the needs of the people who sought to find religious instruction at this little centre of Salvation.

In token of the fact that their interest was not only selfish—that they did not come only for what they could get — the mountaineers subscribed amongst themselves the sum of two thousand kroner towards the erection of a Hall. Now this is an interesting fact, for they had never before helped in any way any religious or philanthropic movement.

The establishment of Outposts in Norway is distinctly characteristic of the work of The Army in that country, and the duty of linking these



An Officer in Norway visiting lonely Settlers in the mountain districts

scattered centres makes, for the Officers who have to tour amongst the mountains, an arduous undertaking indeed. For instance, a complete tour of the Outposts in the charge of one Officer occupied from three to seven weeks, and this duty can only be performed during nine months of the year. Nevertheless, our Officer crosses the mountain to one distant place known as Lesjeskogen even at Christmas time, and his coming is a great joy to the people.

The temperature falls at that time to some thirty degrees below zero, and the journey is a long and precarious one. The meetings are held anywhere—in a dance hall, or in a prayer-room, a smoking-room or a farm kitchen. What does it matter, if souls are brought to Christ? And they are!

As, and when, the weather permits, Officers make use of cycles. At one time a pair of Officers found themselves snowbound on a journey, and they had only one meal in forty-eight hours. That, however, was before the people had really come to understand them. Nowadays doors open everywhere at the coming of The Army Officer.

Many souls find God in these meetings. They so seldom hear the word

of Salvation otherwise. Some splendid people count it a joy to drive for twenty-five English miles to a little meeting of The Army, that they may be taught how to find Christ.

On the snow-capped slopes of Mount Snehaetten, the people hear of Him who loved them till the death, and the saeterjentre—that means herd-girls—sit in the lovely summer evenings to listen to the singing of Salvation songs, and to hear the good advice, while the night falls over the mystic landscape peculiar to Norway.

"It snowed when I reached Narvik," writes a visiting Officer. "In fact, it snowed every day during the several weeks of my journey. We have a thriving Corps at Narvik, and hold our meetings in our own Hall. This town among the mountains has been built by iron ore, since from this port loaded ships go to all parts of the world. The inhabitants of this settlers' town set a high value upon the work of The Salvation Army."

## NEW CADETS

In spite of distress, economic difficulty, banditry, floods, and upheaval all round, twenty-eight Cadets have been received into the new Chinese Training Garrison in Peiping.



## With the Head-Hunters

**Continuing Last Week's Story by Major Woodward, of Salvation Service in Celebes**

**T**HE life of an Officer in Celebes is not spent in monkish seclusion, studying languages. There are times when he must almost forget that he is a minister of religion and imagine himself a back-woodsman, an explorer, or a big game hunter — anything but a Salvation Army Officer. On one occasion, for instance, Major Woodward, who, as Divisional Commander, has to travel a good deal on horseback where possible, and on foot elsewhere, was leading his horse across a suspension bridge which spanned a swift-running river. In spite of all precautions, the animal took fright and, stamping, displaced one of the planks and fell through into the river below. Although the current was strong the horse battled against it and made for the side, but steep rocks flanked the river at that point and it was impossible for the animal to get out. The Major gave up all hope of ever seeing it again. Further along the way, however, where the river bent and the road once more ran close to it, the horse scrambled out, minus its saddle, and the Major was saved the trouble of continuing on foot.

Another feature of The Army's activities on the island is the medical work. There are five dispensaries in Celebes and the Officers at these are never without work. The people have the utmost faith in the remedies prescribed by the Salvationists, and no doubt many cures are brought about just as much by the faith of the patients as by the efficacy of the treatment. So interested are some of the people in the medicine that they will attend the dispensaries with those who are really sick and endeavor to obtain a mixture of some sort. Having no ailments of their own, they purloin them for the occasion from the nearest genuine patient, and one can imagine dialogues such as this taking place between a sick patient and a sound one, just before the sound patient's turn arrives.

Sound "patient": "What did you say was the matter with you?" Sick patient: "I have a cough."

Sound "patient": "Good! That'll do me."

The worst case Major Woodward ever attended was that of a man who had been attacked by a wild pig. He had been on watch in a little hut built on stilts in the middle of his maize crop, guarding against wild animals, when he heard a wild pig come into the field. Armed with a sword, he had gone out with the intention of either killing the animal or putting it to flight, and the pig had attacked him. The man was apparently not a coward, for although he was being hurt he did not yield, but stuck to the fight until he had succeeded in killing the pig. Before he managed to do this, however, he had lost a thumb and had received a tusk-wound right through to his lung. His own crude attempt at first-aid did not make the Major's work of healing easy. Gradually, however, his treatment prevailed, and the wounds began to heal, and it was not long before the man was quite well again.

There are eighteen day schools and Corps in the Celebes Division, and most of the native Officers qualify as school teachers as well as Army Officers.

## RADIO SHUT DOWN

**Encouraging Victories on the Belgian Battle-Field**

**T**HE opening of the Annexe to the Working Men's Hostel in Brussels has made it possible for a large room, accommodating fifty children, to be set apart for Young People's meetings. While the well-attended gatherings are in progress, the proprietor of a nearby cafe suspends his loud-speaker radio programme in order not to interfere with the service.

Comrades of Quaregnon (Brussels) are now busy with Sunday afternoon Open-air campaigns in the forest. In a recent indoor meeting at the Corps six seekers were registered.

At Verviers, an Open-air attack on the public square attracted a crowd of over 200 listeners. There was close

## IN THE BALTIC

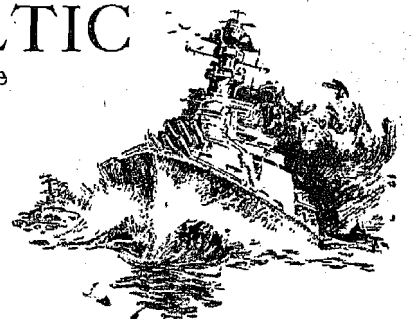
**A Leaguer's Life Ashore**

**O**UR visit to the Baltic ports has been a very full one (writes Leaguer Ransom, a Petty Officer in His Majesty's Navy). Our first call was Corsor (Denmark). Next we visited Helsingfors, where we were able to enjoy several meetings and testify in them. At Riga the Divisional Commander was away, but Captain McCaw befriended us.

After Riga we left for Aarhus (Denmark), where we had the happiest stay of the whole cruise. The first evening we went on shore, and Leaguers Nimmo, Horn, and myself found The Army Hall, and there we were plunged into the Home League meeting, and they made a fuss of us to start with. The Captain's wife, however, "hiked" us off to the Open-air; we had two meetings in different streets. A summer festival in aid of the Men's Social Work was held during the week, and here we met some very great friends.

Aarhus was the only place at which we spent a Sunday—the others were all spent at sea — and we made up

attention to the testimonies and Bible-reading; and at the close of the indoor gathering which followed six souls sought Salvation.



for it here. We went to the morning Holiness meeting, and five came forward for reconsecration. Then we had an Open-air at four within about sixty yards of the ship, and as the ship was open to visitors then you can imagine we had a crowd. We then marched to the Hall and dispersed. We met again at the Hall and marched to the town square at seven for the evening Open-air meeting. Here Leaguer Nimmo sang a solo and I testified, and there was a very large crowd attracted by the unusual sight of our uniforms with The Army. At the evening meeting we all testified, Brother Youberg doing good service as translator, and the meeting finished with twelve at the Mercy-seat. A really happy time. I hope we made our Danish comrades know how much we appreciated their kindness and fellowship.



**COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY,**

**Territorial Commander,**

James and Albert Streets, Toronto, Ont.

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All Editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor.

## GENERAL ORDER

### HARVEST FESTIVAL

At every Corps throughout the Territory, Harvest Festival celebrations will take place during the month of September, in accordance with the dates agreed upon, and detailed instructions issued through the Divisional Commanders. May God crown the whole with His blessing:

**JAMES HAY,**

Commissioner.

## THE GOLDEN WEST

**COMMISSIONER and Mrs. HAY**  
in the Midst of Extensive Campaign

**B**Y THE time this issue is circulating, the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay will be well in the midst of their extensive Western Campaign.

The following telegraphed message comes to hand as we go to press:

When the train stopped at Chap-leau en route to the West, the Corps Officers were holding an Open-air meeting at the station, publishing the glad tidings of Salvation through the medium of music, song and Bible reading.

The Western tour commenced at Winnipeg on Monday. The Commissioner spent a profitable business day in the city while Mrs. Hay paid a visit to Sunset Lodge and witnessed The Army's work among the aged women there.

Enroute to Regina where the first public meeting was held, our leaders had an opportunity of meeting Sergeant-Major George Dinsdale, of Brandon, a member of the Manitoba Legislature, who, with the Officers, brought greetings from Brandon.

At Indian Head, Captain Bishop, with a little group of Army children, sang their welcome as the train pulled into the station and the Commissioner greeted them with cheery words which delighted them all.

Reaching Regina, the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were warmly received by the Divisional Commander, Major Merritt, and a company of Officers and soon found themselves in a glowing Army welcome meeting where the radiant faces and hearty singing of the audience and the effective selections by the Band and Songsters had no trace of "depression". The inclement weather without but added to the warmth of Salvation fires within.

Our Territorial leaders were much impressed throughout as various speakers gave assurances of welcome and expressed high hopes for the future. The Deputy Mayor, Mr. Cornelius Rink, brought city greetings and Mr. J. J. MacRae, the chairman of the Self-Denial Drive, also spoke in cordial terms. The public welcome furnished a fine sample of Salvation fervour, and drew from both the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay spirited and timely messages.

The Officers' Council was a period of spiritual uplift and refreshing, and the Officers will resume their work greatly inspired by the Commissioner's helpful address. The lunch with the Officers was a fitting climax to a most profitable visit. Regina says, "Come, again!"

1882

1932

# Fifty Years of Valiant Warfare Golden Jubilee Congress

The Army's Great 1932 Event

To be conducted by the

## CHIEF OF THE STAFF

**T**HE CONGRESS! How shall we describe all that will be embraced within the compass of the Congress days during this memorable year?

Feasts for eyes and ears! Gatherings full to overflowing with abounding joy. Times of spiritual refreshing, when the windows of Heaven will be opened and blessings will be poured forth "that there shall not be room enough." Happy associations of old warriors of the battle. Joyful meetings of comrades. Thrilling recountings of early-day struggles. Rejoicing over the victories of "these fifty years," and best of all, may we not also prophesy, joyful scenes of surrender at the Mercy-seat.

The world and his wife know by now that this year witnesses the fiftieth year of The Army's valiant battlings in the Dominion of Canada. The events programmed will be worthy of this great event. For very many months past plans have been in formation to make this Golden Jubilee Congress one of the most memorable of many memorable ones held in Toronto.

The Congress Gatherings will be held in the Queen City, from October 13th to 19th. The Massey Hall and the Varsity Arena have been secured for the various gatherings in the brilliant program of events, while the Hygeia Hall will be used for the Officers' Assemblies which follow the public meetings.

Salvationists everywhere are looking forward to seeing The Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Mapp, who are journeying from the International Centre, in London, to conduct this year's auspicious gathering.

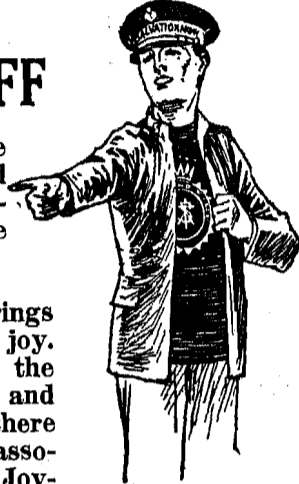
One of the most important of the public events will be the Jubilee gathering on Sunday afternoon, October 16th, in the Massey Hall. The Rt. Hon. the Prime Minister of Canada is expected, and already quite a number of notable gentlemen, together with their ladies, have agreed to be present. This will be a brilliant function in which the strength and effectiveness of The Salvation Army in the Dominion will doubtless be set forth.

Two other events of much interest will be the Young People's Demonstration on the Saturday night, and a massed Musical Festival on the Congress Monday.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay, Canada's valiant Leaders, will be by the Chief of the Staff's side throughout these eagerly-anticipated days, and they will be supported by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Dalziel, the Field Secretary and Mrs. Colonel McAmmond, and the entire Territorial Staff and Divisional Commanders from Newfoundland to Alaska.

Plan for the Congress, and pray that this great Jubilee year event will be memorable in spiritual conquests for the King.

Fuller details of the various Congress engagements will be announced in later issues of "The War Cry."



## THE GENERAL AND A FATHERLESS BABY

A Pretty Australian Incident Recalled

**M**ANY delightful memories are at once stirred within one by reflecting upon the General's recent visit (states Colonel George Carpenter in the Sydney, Australia, "War Cry").

A pretty and rather significant incident comes to me as I am writing. On the way to Brisbane it was necessary to cross the Clarence River by ferry. Soon after the General had taken his seat, a little boy of about twelve months struggled from his mother's arms and tottered an uneven way to the General, begging to be taken up. Our Leader, noticing the little fellow, picked him up with all the naturalness of a loving father. He danced on his knee the wee chappie, who, attracted by the General's cap, pulled his head down in order to inspect the top of it. The General submitted himself charmingly to the unusual attentions of his admirer. Some of us looked on with swimming eyes, grateful that our Leader, who a few hours before had held enthralled the hearts and minds of some of the biggest business and professional men in our country, could find pleasure in this little child, who, it transpired, was bereft of his father at the time of his birth. The delighted mother will, I dare say, long carry the memory of it in her heart, as others of us undoubtedly will.

## LOTTERIES AND BETTING

Commissioner Lamb to Give Evidence

In connection with the Royal Commission on Lotteries and Betting, to be held in England, readers will be interested to learn that the General, who deeply deplores the widespread prevalence of the gambling habit in this and other lands, has requested Commissioner Lamb to consider the question, with a view to the preparation and the offering of evidence before the Commission.

It will be recalled that last year the Commissioner gave evidence before the Royal Commission on Licensing, reference to which was made in the Official Report, published on January 8th last.

## AT SUNNYSIDE

The Army Holds Sunday Evening Service at Toronto's Lakeside Resort

The crowds that gathered along the lakefront at Sunnyside, Toronto, on Sunday evening, thronged around the Bandstand to listen to the Salvation message as presented in music and song by the Lisgar Street and Earls-court Bands. It was estimated that one thousand people joined in this great united meeting. Major Ham, the Toronto West Divisional Commander, presided.

An impressive feature was the singing of hymn tunes chosen by the congregation. Led by the Bands, the large choir of voices joined in singing these grand old favorite hymns. Adjutant Godden, of Earls-court, opened the meeting with prayer, and Ensign Dixon, of Lisgar Street, read a suitable portion of Scripture.

A number of pieces of suitable music were played which revived memories and aroused many to think of eternal verities. It was a great gathering, and in it the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ was magnified, and much blessing imparted, as evidenced by the enjoyment expressed upon the faces of the crowd.

Next Sunday night it is arranged for the West Toronto and Dovercourt Bands to take part in a similar gathering. Without a doubt Exhibition visitors will join with Toronto citizens in this great service, and thus spread abroad the influence of The Army throughout the Province.

The Commissioner, with Mrs. Hay, and Staff-Captain Mundy who also accompanies our leader, and sends the above message, is programmed to visit a number of places on his

itinerary during the current week and we hope to give a full account of these meetings in our next issue.

Pray that the Campaign may have a glorious spiritual outcome.

# God's Gold Standard

An article which deals with Rates of Exchange,  
a Subject of special Interest in these Days

Specially contributed to the Canadian "War Cry," by Major Herbert Climpson

"The gold and the crystal cannot  
equal it; and the exchange of it shall  
not be for fine jewels."—Job 28:17.

THE twenty-eighth chapter of Job contains a clear and convincing statement of true values, makes a straight-out declaration as to a rate of exchange (a subject, incidentally, which has been and is of special interest in these days), and also catalogues in a strikingly correct manner the things in life which really matter.

How appropriate the consideration of such a chapter is in these days of transition and a tendency for some very important things to collapse!

Life, to be effective, must have behind it some adequate spiritual reserve, and it is the search for this which occupies the best endeavors of all thinking men and women.

The chapter referred to extols wisdom—spiritual wisdom—and the successful search for this will afford a solvent of life's greatest problems, a healing balm for the deepest wounds of the soul, a light for the darkest paths man may be called upon to traverse; aye, it will even throw open the gates of Heaven itself.

It refers, of course, to the quality of wisdom spoken in the Acts, 9:31, where we read, "The churches had rest and were edified, and, walking in the fear of the Lord (the beginning of wisdom) and in the comfort of the Holy Ghost were multiplied."

## What is the Clarion Call?

What is the clarion call which resounds throughout the world to-day? One cannot read the newspapers without realizing that, in one way or another, they cry out for wisdom to solve earth's difficulties.

As we watch the tottering of earth's dearest traditions—the products, in many instances, of generations of experience—the sight makes every thinking person cry out for someone with wisdom to stop the rot.

We have a slightly organized, but a sorely stricken world. Science has multiplied our productive powers, but thousands are starving amid the plenty thus provided.

The safeguards and sanctions which are, in reality, part and parcel of our much vaunted civilization, are being thrown overboard, and, sadder than even that, nothing adequate is being put in their place.

A leading European statesman boasted a year or two ago of having driven Jesus Christ out of the army, the navy, and the schools of his land, and he was looking forward to the day when He (Christ, our Lord, the only hope of this poor sin-stricken world) will have been banished from his country altogether!

So many religious leaders seem to be satisfied to administer palatable opiates to the people instead of the effective, though oftentimes acrid, tonic of the Gospel of Redemptive Grace, through Repentance and Renunciation.

## A Rarity

The masses have more leisure than ever before, and yet truly satisfied people are, in many circles, well-nigh as much a rarity as "streams in the desert."

Respectability of conduct is often confused with righteousness of heart and life. A super-structure of superficial morality is being jerry-built upon the rotten foundation of an unregenerated heart.

With all our civilization, and education, whither are we bound as a people? Is it not to a rationalism which bids fair to eliminate God Almighty (without Whom nothing good—nothing inherently good—can

be produced, from the economy of so-called Christian nations?

What a state of affairs! What a challenge it all is to those who have the privilege and responsibilities of citizenship in these nominally Christian lands.

Remember, nations are only great in so far as their governments respect the principles laid down by God, and their citizens remain, in the truest sense, God-fearing people.

## Secret of Greatness

Great possessions, undisputed might, vast trade routes—these do not make great nations any more than personal opulence of necessity makes great individuals. In national life, as in individual life, it is "righteousness that exalteth." Our Lord declared "the meek shall inherit the earth."

Here, then—in the successful end of what may be called "the quest of wisdom"—is the qualification which alone will fit men and women and make them equal to every demand.

It is not the quality of our birth, or the degree of our education, or the social position we may have inherited or attained to. These are but like unto tinsel and veneer, unless we have true quality of character and a really adequate gold reserve in our spiritual experience.

There has been much talk lately about the gold standard, and even some doubt as to whether its continuance is really desirable. I am not in a position to deal with high finance—those matters must, of necessity, be the special field of the world's expert financiers. But I do know that in matters of faith and morality, no nation can throw overboard God's Gold Standard without a terrible reckoning day coming.

Great nations have passed into oblivion—the tramping of their conquering hosts, the glories of their triumphs, the groans, even, of their captive hordes—have gone into limbo. Emperors are only remembered because some playwright has kept them before us—mighty achievements in town-planning and sanitation schemes, together with other amenities of life, are only brought to our notice because the puny picks of the excavators unearth many feet of debris, which for hundreds, and in some cases thousands, of years have covered them.

## The Voice of History

These once mighty peoples, with their rulers, came off the Gold Standard; they sacrificed to their inordinate ambitions the principles which originally made them great.

Ought we not to listen to the voice of history? Can we not see something akin to the handwriting on the wall? Is it not time we all tried to think of these things in their broadest aspect? I read the other day "Narrow minds can be broadened, but often only by the steam-roller of fate," but surely the urgency of our times should stir us up without our waiting for dire calamity to make us but one more terrible example to posterity?

Remembering it is the individuals which make the nation, what Gold Reserve have we at our disposal? How far does our life and conduct prove genuine because it is based upon the principles of God's will for His people?

If life made its greatest demands upon us before another twenty-four hours have passed, have we adequate reserves to stand the shock?



A reproduction of the Frontispiece of the Special Jubilee issue

## The Golden Jubilee "War Cry"

WANDERING through The Army's Press Room in the Basement at Territorial Headquarters a visitor's eyes opened wide as he spotted piles of beautifully colored sheets of the Special Jubilee "War Cry" and heard the whirring of the machines which had been running far into the night.

"What's all this?" questioned he of a passing Man of the Pen.

"The Golden Jubilee Special Number, printed in colors, dated September 24th, priced at ten cents, and containing a Sup—"

"Just a minute. Is this your Jubilee Year?"

"Ah, sir: I see you are not a Salvationist. For every Salvationist knows that this year we are celebrating the Fiftieth year of The Army's advent in the Dominion."

"Fifty years, eh! There must have been some interesting happenings during that time."

"Sure thing, friend. And you will find this issue packed with fascinating and thrilling accounts of much of the early-day warfare. We have been searching through ancient Army records for many weeks now to afford a representative collection of material for this number. Special space has been given to other-time works of art, because of their value as viewed in the light of historical reminiscence.

We should always remember that wisdom (the fear of the Lord—Holiness—Righteousness—call it what you will) is the only sure and sufficient stand-by in these troublous times. Only in it can we fulfil our destiny to our family, leave alone to our districts, our towns, our country.

We must be on God's Gold Standard, and surely the clearest definition of what this means is found in those two far-reaching declarations of the Blessed Lord Himself.

First, what we call the Golden Rule—"Whatsoever ye would that

men should do unto you, do you even so to them"; and secondly, our Lord's wonderful summary of life in its superlative manifestation, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy mind, and with all thy strength, and thy neighbor as thyself."

Here is the twin gold-deposit which will stand the greatest run the world has ever seen. Let the Devil send his cheques, they can all be met!

Let the world do its best to break the Bank of Heaven, but each de-

And there is a Supple—"Just a minute. These colored covers are A1."

"Glad you think so. In fact, the art work everywhere will, we think, win high commendation. That Supplement—"

"Ah, what were you saying about a Supplement?"

"The Supplement is a copy of the very first 'War Cry' printed in Canada. It contains most strikingly interesting material."

"I can quite imagine that. How much are you charging for this Supplement—"

"It's free."

"Free?"

"Free!"

"You mean it?"

"Sure!"

"Then I'll take one."

"Well, of course you'll have to buy the Special Jubilee issue. To every purchaser of this magnificent production a copy of the No. 1 'War Cry' will be given without further charge."

"Good enough! When will it be on the market?"

"Any day now. The machines are working literally day and night to supply the demand. Order yours right away."

"Don't worry. I will!"

(Continued on Page 12)

## TELLING THE TIDINGS OF

## S alvation from S hore to S hore

## INSPIRING WEEK-END

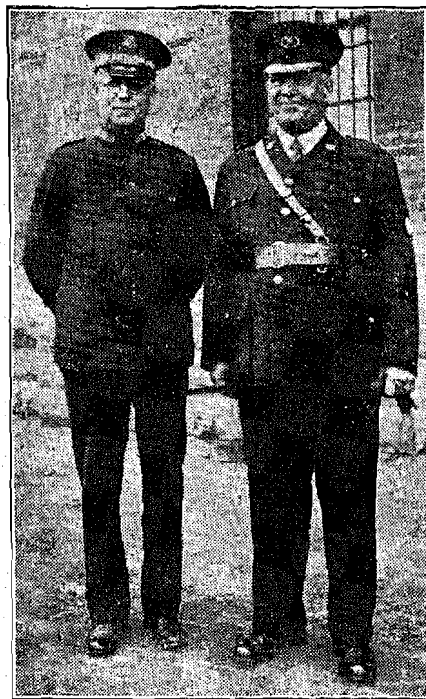
We were greatly pleased to have Lieut.-Colonel Bladin with us at NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Jennings), for a week-end. His message in the Open-air on Saturday night attracted the attention of large crowds which stood around.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was a blessed time of spiritual uplift, and the splendid singing led by the Colonel delivered his interesting lecture, "Scenes from the Antipodes." Mayor Kelly was chairman and piloted the proceedings well.

The President of the Board of Trade, who was present, remarked that he was so interested that he could have listened all night. For the evening meeting a capacity house greeted the Colonel and his messages in word and song were uplifting.

Monday night a good crowd gathered for the final lecture, "The Pearl of the Orient." The people were enthusiastic in their reception of this and voted it the best yet.

The visit of the Colonel will stand out prominently in the history of the town, and its usefulness and value will bring results in future days.



Chief of Police, A. G. Shute, of Edmonton, Alta., can always rely on The Army for co-operation—hence his smile. Major Hector Habbkirk, Social District Officer, is seen in the photograph (taken by Mrs. Shute) with the Chief

## IMPRESSIVE AND INSTRUCTIVE

Sunday, at ST. JOHN I (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin), we observed the anniversary of our beloved Founder's Promotion to Glory. All day long the meetings were both impressive and instructive to young and old. The result was to increase our desire to keep the memory of William and Catherine Booth and the early Army pioneers ever green. May God keep us faithful to the great cause for which they lived and died.—S.J.

## CROWDS AT CANNERY

We had most effective meetings on Sunday at CARLYLE CANNERY, B.C. (Captain and Mrs. McKay). A good crowd attended in the morning, and Rev. Mr. Jennings gave the address in the afternoon. In the night Salvation meeting two children were dedicated to God and The Army.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION  
GREAT UNITED RALLY  
LISGAR STREET CITADEL

Wednesday, September 7th, 8 p.m.  
ADJUTANT and MRS. O. WELBOURNE from China, will speak.  
MAJOR FRANK HAM  
Divisional Staff and Corps Officers of the Division will be present.  
Exhibition Visitors Cordially Invited.

## Fredericton's Forty-Seventh

New Corps Flag Dedicated—Spectacular Anniversary March  
Features Old-Time Warriors and Army of To-morrow

THE Forty-Seventh Anniversary week-end at FREDERICTON (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens), conducted by Major Riches, was well-attended and a success in every way. Officers and Soldiers unitedly did well, and much good and spiritual blessing resulted.

There was a large attendance at the Sunday morning meeting, when the Major gave an interesting address. Adjutant Stevens and Sister DeLong, sang a duet, and Mrs. Riches also gave a message.

An Open-air meeting was held on the green in the afternoon, which drew a large gathering of people. The Band rendered selections, and the Major gave an interesting account of the trials and difficulties of the early days of The Army in the city. A vocal quartet also took part in the meeting, and Adjutant Stevens read a Scripture portion. Mrs. Commandant Hargrove offered prayer.

During the evening meeting, when the Major was again in command, the names of fifty comrades who had gone to Glory, were read, and silent tribute paid. Messages from former Corps Officers were also read with interest, and Brother William Lyons, who has given forty-five years' service, was presented with a Long Service medal.

## INTERESTING ITEMS

Sunday's meetings at ST. CATHARINES were of an interesting character in every respect, it being "Songster Sunday." Needless to say, a real musical treat was enjoyed at every meeting, and every comrade was given something to do. Songster-Leader E. Beard deserves much credit for the success of the day and also for the splendid advancement being made in the Brigade.

In the afternoon the Band journeyed to Lakeside Park, Port Dalhousie, rendering a program of music to the large crowds present. These gatherings have proved most popular during the summer.

An enrolment took place last Sunday night when Brother Frank Randall received his Articles of War. Much interest was created by the fact, that under the Flag, with our comrade stood three Officers home on furlough who went from here to be trained as Officers, namely, Captain T. Poulton (Dresden), Lieutenant E. Bacott (Nova Scotia), Lieutenant J. Thompson (Halifax).

A well-directed and effective Bible lesson was given by Captain F. Poulton, who urged those outside the Fold to turn from the path of wrong. We were rewarded with one soul at the Cross.

## ENCOURAGING ATTENDANCES

Despite the recent heat our Sunday meetings at DANFORTH (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay) were well attended. The Holiness meeting, conducted by our Corps Officers, was rich in spiritual blessing. A visitor from Victoria, B.C., testified to the blessing of a clean heart.

At night the Salvation meeting was led by Adjutant Tucker, who potently spoke on the importance of the sinner preparing to meet God.

Major and Mrs. Wilson and family who have come to reside in our district, have been welcomed to the Corps and at our last Songster practice we were pleased to welcome Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Bladin to the Brigade.

The attendances at both outdoor and indoor meetings this summer have been very encouraging. At the Young People's Legion meetings on Monday nights, no less than seventeen young women have regularly attended.

The Home League picnic to Port Dalhousie and the Young People's picnic to Centre Island were enjoyable events.—M.

## MUSICAL VISITORS

In connection with the SUSSEX (Ensign and Mrs. Mills) Community Day activities Adjutant and Mrs. Martin and the St. John I Band visited us on the evening of August 18th and an Open-air was conducted at the C.N.R. Station, when a great crowd gathered to listen to the music and songs.

A musical program was rendered in the Citadel which, despite the warm weather, was well filled with listeners. The musical feast was enjoyed by all. The Rev. W. F. Parker, who served in the Great War as Chaplain, was chairman for the evening program, this greatly adding to the interest of the meeting.

There is a welcome at Sussex for our St. John comrades when it is convenient for them to repeat their cheering visit.—J.H.M.

On Monday night a spectacular march, led by the Band, took place, which attracted much attention. One of the features being an old-fashioned horse-drawn carriage containing veteran comrades of the Corps. The Corps Cadets and Young People were represented by a float, which caused much favorable comment from the spectators.

An interesting feature of the inside meeting was the presentation and dedication of a new Flag, this ceremony being performed by the Major, who gave an inspiring address on The Army Colors. The old flag which has served for thirty-eight years, was draped and hung at the rear of the platform.

The dedication was followed by a service of song in connection with the life of The Army Founder. At the close of this enjoyable program a number of comrades dressed to represent various countries of the world and carrying banners marched to the platform headed by the Band. These surrounded The Flag, singing, "All Around the World The Army Chariot Rolls." A box arrangement in the ceiling opened at a given signal and a globe appeared, showing the motto, "Christ for All."

## IN HOME AND HALL

We are having splendid meetings at AMHERSTBURG (Lieutenants Nunn and Bain) and have had the joy of seeing two seekers accept the Saviour, while some in their homes have promised to serve Him better.

We hold a cottage prayer-meeting once a week in the homes of Army friends and have had some splendid times.

Last Sunday night we had with us Brigadier and Mrs. Bristow and their two daughters. The Brigadier led us in the singing of the good old songs and Mrs. Bristow brought us a stirring message from the parable of "The Rich Fool." Lily Bristow soloed. Many since have spoke of the rich blessing received.

We are praying and believing that God will bless our work among the folks of Amherstburg.—V.N.

## EULOGIZES PRISON WORK

Sunday evening at SAULT STE. MARIE II (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman) we had a welcome visitor in the person of Major Trickey, who was in charge of our Salvation meeting. The Major brought us an inspiring message, and we rejoiced over one seeker at the Cross.

On Monday evening the Major gave us an address on The Army's Prison Work in which he engaged. Alderman W. H. Birks was chairman for the evening, and spoke highly of The Army's work in prisons. The Major's address was much enjoyed.

## STRANGERS BLESSED

Last Sunday, at BIRCH CLIFF (Captain Hawkes, Lieutenant Gannon), we had a day of rich blessing. In the morning meeting we had the joy of seeing two seekers at the Cross. At night Lieutenant Bruce conducted the Salvation meeting.

During the evening Open-air some strangers were noticed listening to us. These came to the Hall and were much blessed.—W.C.

## BLESSING AND VICTORY

A time of blessing and victory was experienced last Sunday at EDMONTON III (Captain and Mrs. Meakings). The Spirit of God prevailed throughout the meetings, starting with Knee-drill. In the Holiness meeting Mrs. Captain Meakings delivered the message, from which we received much blessing. Three comrades re-consecrated their lives to God.

The Soldiers rallied well to the night Open-air and a good crowd filled the Hall. The Captain delivered a heart-searching address, and we rejoiced over two seekers at the Mercy-seat.

We are praying and believing for greater things this winter.—I.T.

## CAVE EXPLORERS

Recently CALGARY CITADEL Life-Saving Guards met for an enjoyable hike to the Caves. The girls were in good spirits, and we covered the five-mile journey from the end of the car-line in good style. After lunch we explored the Caves, then lighted our fire and cooked a good supper. Adjutant and Mrs. Merritt and Sister Mrs. Vessey were our special visitors.

Credit for the success of the event is due to our Guard-Leader Gudgeon.—B.V.

## DOINGS AT DRUMHELLER

During the summer months we have been having good meetings at DRUMHELLER (Ensign and Mrs. Tobin, Lieutenant Wright). Open-air activities have been especially stressed when large crowds have assembled to listen to the message, particularly at the eventide Open-air held each Sunday night after the indoor meeting.

Saturday nights the Bandsmen have had charge of the Praise meeting, and some bright, pleasant times have resulted. The audiences have greatly enjoyed the varied and interesting programs of solos and selections.

On a recent Sunday the Home League members, under Secretary Mrs. Fulton, took charge of the day's meetings. In the morning Holiness meeting, Sister Mrs. Swan read the lesson, and her thoughtful words touched many hearts. At the conclusion of the meeting one seeker knelt at the Mercy-seat. In the Salvation meeting Sister Mrs. Stobbert gave a most inspiring address.

The following Sunday Lieutenant Wright led inspiring meetings. Sister V. Rosaine spoke in the morning meeting, and the Lieutenant gave the address at night. Her words were a means of blessing.

Ensign Ethel Langford, home on furlough, was a welcome visitor to the Corps. On her last Sunday with us she took charge of the Salvation meeting. Bandmaster and Mrs. Rosaine have been welcomed back to the Corps, the latter after a year's absence. We also welcomed Bandsman Bob Millar, who is once more on duty in the trombone section of the Band.—V.E.R.

## SEEKERS OLD AND NEW

KENORA (Captain and Mrs. Hunt).—Following her marriage to our Captain Mrs. Hunt has been welcomed into the Corps, and already has won a place in the hearts of all comrades and friends.

A number of visiting comrades, under the direction of Envoy Pearson, who was stationed at Kenora a number of years ago, took part in the meetings on Sunday. Captains Dale and Skelton, Ensign Walters, and Sergeant Haller all figured in on the program. Envoy Pearson gave an instructive Bible address. We were also pleased to have with us for the week-end Mrs. Brigadier John Habbkirk, who, with her husband, was in charge at Kenora thirty years ago. The old comrades of the Corps were glad to renew acquaintance and all received blessing from the meetings.

Victory has been on our side, and during the last three weeks we have had ten seekers, among whom were old backsliders as well as some very promising young people. Our prayer is that they may remain true.

## FOR A BETTER LIFE

On Saturday night at PRINCE ALBERT (Ensign and Mrs. McInnes) we held a rousing Open-air with a crowd of people listening to the message in testimony and song.

Sunday morning Sergeant-Major Mrs. Salter, together with Treasurer McMillan and Sergeant Dickie, gave the address and four men raised their hands signifying a desire to live a better life. At night the Sergeant-Major led the Salvation meeting, when Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major Perry soloed and Corps Cadets Perry and Miller sang a duet. Much blessing resulted.

On Thursday night the meeting was conducted by the Corps Secretary and Assistant Young People's Sergeant-Major. One young man re-consecrated his life to Christ.

It is our intention to do our best for the extension of His Kingdom.—C.C. B.W.

## DON'T MISS

THE  
CONGRESS  
BLESSINGSPRAY FOR  
A MIGHTY  
OUTPOURING

## A Page Concerned with Things Musical

### A "DREAM BAND"

It May Belong to Any Corps if—

I DREAMED a dream. It was about a Band—not a particularly large one, but one composed of straight, clean-cut men, about whom there was no spiritual, mental or physical slackness. The Local Officers of the Band took and carried full responsibility of their office, and there were no grumblers among them.

Every man performed his duty in my dream Band, all were happy, and they never let their leader down, even in small things.

As for the Bandmaster, he was no mere dictator, who stood aloof, not understanding, but one whose efficiency, whose instruction, whose policy of management were never at variance with the ways of a Christian gentleman.

There was common-sense in my dream Band, too. No, the men did not always agree—many times different opinions were heard—but when it came to actual point, well, some one gave way, and it wasn't always the same one either. "A united front every time" was the motto.

Another thing. The men were not embarrassingly critical when other Bands were playing. They had found out that festivals are not only for judging musical capacity, but hold also greater and deeper values.

My dream Band set the right emphasis on its practice night; every week the Bandmaster found the men there, and to time, too. Each land-

## MUSIC which MELLOWS

*Awakening Memories which Bless E'en Though  
it may be They Burn as well*

ARMY music in the Parks has an opportunity, during the summer season, for appealing to many and varied types of listeners who could not be reached otherwise.

Study of the methods employed by one Band-Leader on a recent Sunday revealed how effective such a service may be, and how valuable the time spent in a little forethought in preparing for the hour under the trees.

The strains of a stirring Army march brought the children helter-skelter; their parents followed at more leisurely gait; but they were noticeably drifting from every direction towards the men with the shiny music-makers. A pause; then a Salvation song, all appeal and soulfully-exhortative, was read, verse for verse, as the Band played, by one of the veterans of the combination, and a purposeful reiteration of the chorus was given. A prayer followed. It was good to note the men standing there with heads uncovered while the blessing of Heaven was invoked.

Jolly music again, significant of the host of Salvationists stepping forward to service for all, to challenge of evil everywhere, to the creating of hope in place of despair—in every land. They called it "Steadily forward march."

dered—each introduced by a brief word and a repetition of the verse to be emphasized by the music—until some seven or eight renderings had been given in all, and one verse had been sung as a solo by a member of the Band with brass accompaniment. It was, indeed, a study in helpful reiteration.

Once a Bandsman, but now an Army Officer commanding a Corps, a smart young Captain was called upon to play an accordion solo, which provoked some helpful singing and then the leader dug into ancient Army productions in order to legislate for local conditions. About this particular section of the park, on occasion, a number of Jewish families may be seen spending the Sunday afternoon *en famille*. It was so on this day. Staring uncomprehendingly at much that went on, they always enjoyed the music.

"You are to have a surprise today," said the leader of the meeting. But the mild-eyed Sons of Abraham betrayed no sense of anticipation. "We are going to render a selection of Hebrew melodies," he continued. As well have announced the Welsh National Anthem in the Cymric and vernacular. After mentioning the Song of Miriam, the Twenty-fourth Psalm,

### A WELL-MADE CRESCENDO

The Army's Music Editor-in-Chief

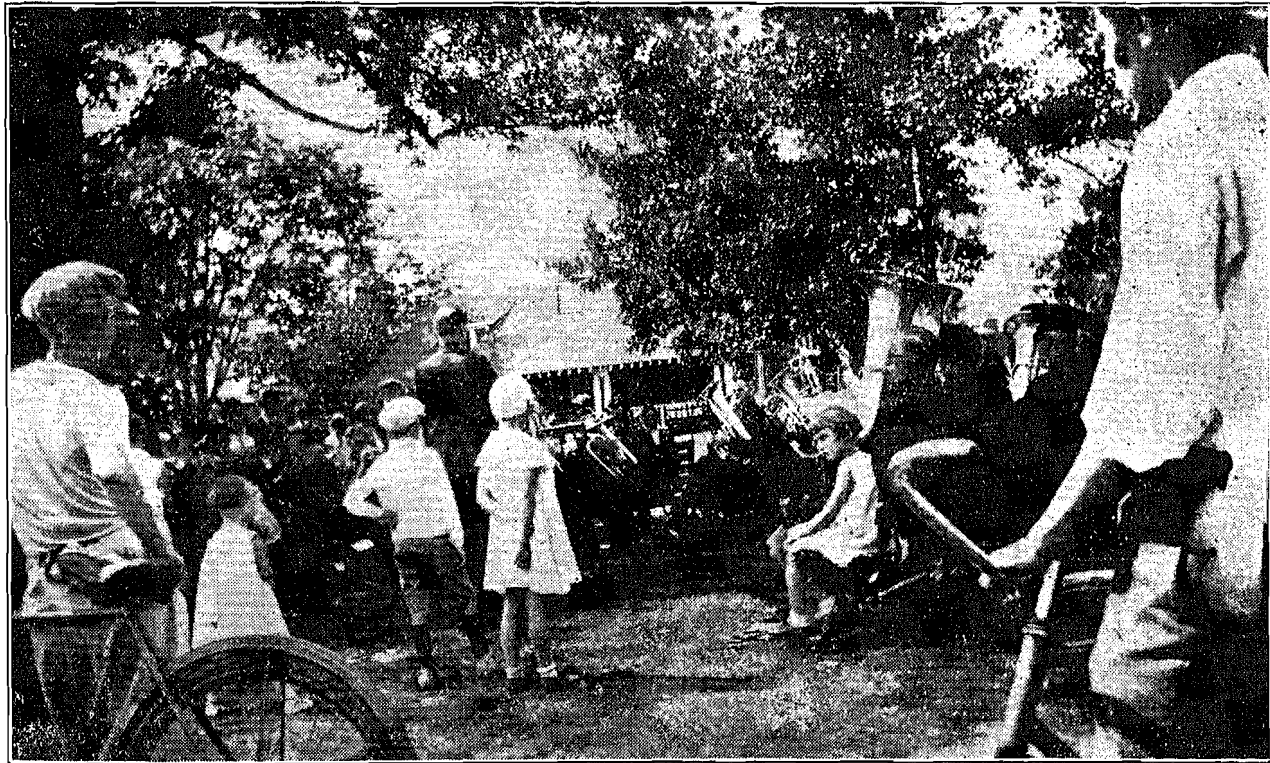
Musical comrades everywhere will join in congratulating Colonel Fred G. Hawkes on his promotion to that rank.

The Colonel became a Salvationist as far back as 1886, and for awhile was attached to the Chelmsford Corps in England as a Bandsman. As a budding musician he volunteered for the Household Troops Band during its formation and entered the Training Garrison in 1887.

He toured with the famous "H.T.B." until 1892 when he was appointed to the Music Editorial Department on the recommendation of Lieut.-Colonel Slater. This world-renown Army musician has remained in the Department until the present day. For some time now he has been Editor-in-chief



Colonel Fred G. Hawkes



In the parks and open spaces Army music attracts summer crowds, and reminds men and women of things eternal

mark was remembered, each home-truth accepted, each failure dealt with as a stepping-stone to something higher.

Above all, there was real spiritual atmosphere about the Band. And its playing drew crowds; people got converted and became Army Soldiers through its influence, and all the glory was ascribed to God and not to itself.

Ah, my dream Band, where can it be found? Why, right in your own Corps—but every man there must try to make the dream come true.—R.G.

### DO YOU KNOW?—

Corps Cadet G. Humphries, of Fredericton, N.B., writes that when a Soldier of Regina, the comrades used to sing a chorus: "The Salvation Army so grand, we spread all over the land."  
This comrade wishes to get the words and music. Can anyone oblige?

From the trombone gang on a back bench emerged a tall, fair, young man who, taking the place of the leader at the central stand, read a portion of Scripture while every Bandsman doffed his headgear in respect for the Sacred Word, and many who were looking on did likewise.

"Help us with a little singing, now," came the invitation of the leader. "We are going to give you several hymn-tunes, all well-known, and accustomed to be sung to the familiar poem, 'Jesus, lover of my soul.' Listen to the words of the initial stanza, and let them awaken in you reminiscences which may bring you profit. Let the days of tender emotion return to drive selfishness and hard materialism. This hymn will help you. Sing with us. At any rate sing in your soul—'Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to Thy bosom fly.'"

One by one the tunes were ren-

dered—the Wailing over Jerusalem, the Feast of Lights, the First Fruits, and so on, the leader set the Band going in the rendering of those classic Jewish excerpts.

Electric, no less, was the effect in several quarters. An old man, sitting with his family group, his chin sunk in his chest, came speedily to his feet; his eyes sprang to life; he crossed to the circle of seats accommodating the Bandsmen; he stayed there until the last note was sounded.

Long of limb, clad in "the cloth" of the ministerial profession, a rabbi came through a clump of trees, his hat in his hand and, standing in perfect stillness, with face averted, he drank in the songs of his people, played by these Christian evangelists. As the closing chords were sounded, he climbed a little knoll amongst the tree-trunks and, still bare-headed, he stood in profound meditation, his face

of Army musical publications.

Bandsmen are all familiar with his splendid marches, "Vesper Hymn", "Spanish Chant" and "The Warrior", while his selections are too numerous to mention. During latter years he has contributed richly to the Army's musical repertoire by his clever arrangements of excerpts from the Oratorios as well as from other of the Great Masters' works. The Colonel's masterly grasp of instrumentation has stood him in good stead in this work.

Under his direction the Festival and the Second Series Journals have been introduced and to him and his assistants fell the heavy task of preparing the new Band Tune Book containing over 500 tunes.

It is interesting to note that the Colonel has composed nearly 100 songs and vocal pieces, and harmonized and arranged some hundreds in addition. He has also written nearly 100 marches and has to his credit no fewer than 200 Selections, apart altogether from arrangements of instrumental quartets, duets, and the like.

Colonel Hawkes is also the author of "Studies for Band Training," "The Slide Trombone," "Musical Calligraphy," and hundreds of articles on theoretical, technical, critical and practical matters appertaining to music and Band matters.

Three cheers for the Colonel. Hip! Hip!!—Let it go!

uplifted and shining, with a far-away look in his eyes.

Loudly came another challenge—the closing theme to be given by the Band this afternoon. "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow!" Every Bandsman was standing at attention while he played; every uniformed man was without head-covering; most of the men in the crowd were similarly uncovered. The rabbi was about to don his hat, but he withdrew his hand and stood with all the others, while the Salvationists sang: "Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!" Nor did he cover his head until after the Benediction which invoked the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ as a final and parting blessing.

## Another Jubilee!

### Colonel Adby's Joyful Celebration at Toronto Temple

**L**IFTY years ago, on August 20th, Colonel Adby was converted, and on Sunday, August 21st, he conducted the services at Toronto Temple, to celebrate his fiftieth spiritual birthday. Adjutant and Mrs. Boshier, Corps Sergeant-Major Abbott, and others congratulated the Colonel during the day upon his splendid years of service and his present-day activity.

The Colonel opened the Holiness meeting with the Doxology and a prayer of thankfulness for preservation during all the past years. Blessing and inspiration came to all in this meeting as the Colonel poured out his earnest message. The afternoon program, in the Allan Gardens, given by the Temple Band, drew a large crowd. The Colonel led the singing of several old hymns, which the congregation joined in singing.

At night the Colonel made further reference to his conversion fifty years ago, and his heart was overflowing with gratitude to God. He gave a most telling exhortation, and the Band and Songster Brigade assisted in bringing blessing by their selections. Testimonies were given by three who had been converted during the previous week.

The Open-air meetings, which are conducted by the Young People's workers in downtown sections, attract a large number of people, and great blessings are being experienced by the young folk.

On Saturday evening last a young man knelt in the open-air ring, on the corner of Albert and Yonge Streets, and gave his heart to God. A man, who has been an organist and choir leader, was converted on Wednesday evening. In his testimony, in later meetings, he exclaimed: "Music without Christ does not satisfy." The musical convert played the organ for the singing at an ensuing Open-air.

## Coming Events

### COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY WESTERN CAMPAIGN

NANAIMO, Thurs Sept 8  
CHILLIWACK, Fri Sept 9  
VANCOUVER, Sun Mon Tues Sept 11 to 13  
KAMLOOPS, Thurs Sept 15  
EDMONTON, Sat to Mon Sept 17 to 19  
RED DEER, Tues Sept 20  
GLEICHEN, Wed Sept 21  
HIGH RIVER, Thurs Sept 22  
CALGARY, Sat Sun Sept 25  
DRUMHELLER, Mon Sept 26  
HANNA, Tues Sept 27  
SASKATOON, Wed Sept 28  
WINNIPEG, Fri Sept 30 to Tues Oct 4  
(Staff-Captain Mundy will accompany)

### COLONEL DALZIEL (The Chief Secretary)

Owen Sound: Sat, Sun Sept 11  
Simcoe: Sun Sept 18 (morning)  
Dunnville: Sun Sept 18 (afternoon)  
Welland: Sun Sept 18 (night)  
Montreal Citadel: Sat Sun Sept 25  
Orillia: Sat Mon Oct 3  
Toronto Temple: Sun Oct 9

Colonel McAmmond: Stratford, Sat Sun Sept 11  
Lieut.-Colonel Bladin: Charlottetown, Fri Sat Sept 10  
Lieut.-Colonel Peacock: Gananoque, Fri Sept 9; Brockville, Sat 10; Prescott, Sun 11 (morning); Cornwall Sun 11 (night); Point St. Charles, Mon 12; Sherbrooke, Sat Sun 18; Montreal I, Sun Mon 26  
Lieut.-Colonel Saunders: Galt, Sat Sun Sept 11  
Lieut.-Colonel Sims: Aurora, Sun Sept 18  
Brigadier Ritchie: Brandon, Sat Sun Sept 11; Virden, Mon 12; Portage, Tues 13; Kenora, Fri 16; Port William, Sat Sun 18; Port Arthur, Mon 19; Port Frances, Tues 20; Selkirk, Sun 26  
Major Merritt: Melville, Mon Tues Sept 11; Yorkton, Wed 12; Kamsack, Thurs 13; Roblin, Fri 14; Tisdale, Sun 16; Melfort, Mon Tues 18; Nipawin, Wed 19; Moose Range, Thurs 20; Prince Albert, Fri 21; Saskatoon I, Sat Tues 29  
Major Ritchie: St. John III, Thurs Sept 8; Oxford, Sat Sun 11; Springfield, Mon 12; Amherst, Tues 13; Sackville, Wed 14; St. John IV, Sun 18; Chatham, Sat Sun 25; Campbellton, Mon 26; New-castle, Tues 27; Fredericton, Wed 28  
Major Ham: Brampton, Sun Sept 11 (evening); Rowntree, Sun Sept 18; West Toronto, Sun 25; Dovercourt, Wed 28  
Staff-Captain Keith: Brampton, Sun Sept 11 (evening); Lippincott, Mon 12; Yorkville, Sun 18; Weston, Sun 25; Dovercourt, Wed 28  
Staff-Captain Bracey: Leaside, Sun Sept 11

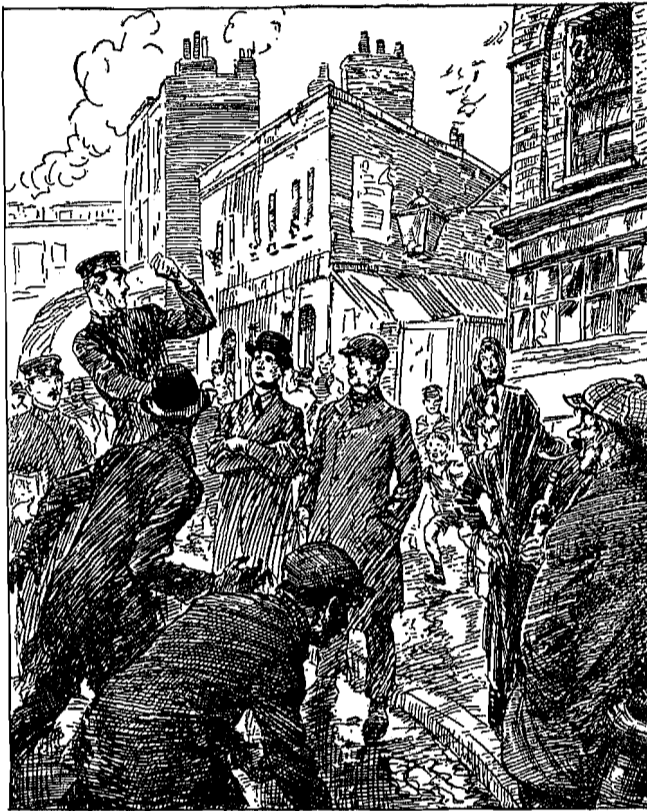
# A GOOD HANDFUL OF MUD

Was the unusual means of bringing Light to one who afterwards became a valiant fighter for God

**L**IKE many other young fellows before and after him, Frank had reached the age when, in his own opinion, he was too old to attend Sunday school, and too young to show anything but a passing interest in the church at which he and his family had worshipped for many years. Attendance at the services on Sundays was all that religion meant to him now. But one day the singing of a hymn by a little girl in the house of a friend made him realize his need

to be wise, and so the young people's activities came to an end.

But Frank had become far too interested in the people with whom he had come in contact in his open-air meetings to be able to change his attitude just because people older than himself thought he should do so. Although unable to hold such gatherings himself, he went down one evening into one of the poorest quarters of the town to hear the Salvationists at their Open-air stand.



The words had hardly left the young Captain's lips when a handful of mud hit him in the mouth. "Now, there'll be trouble," thought Frank

of Salvation. The occasion was an informal friendly gathering, the little singer—who had probably been asked to sing merely because she possessed a rather good voice—had no idea of the words she had sung, and there was no opportunity for immediate action on Frank's part. Next day, however, in one of the greenhouses of the large garden where he worked, the young man knelt and sought Salvation.

The new experience into which he entered revolutionized his whole life. On the very evening of the day when he prayed in the greenhouse, he had to keep an appointment with a friend with whom he had planned an evening's search for amusement. Frank kept the appointment but so fired his friend with his account of what happened to him, that instead of going into town, the two friends went for a long country walk. In a quiet, secluded lane both knelt to pray, and the convert pointed his chum to the Saviour.

The call to service was insistent, and Frank and his friend found in the once despised Sunday School a means of satisfying the craving to be doing something. Other young people were inspired, activities were extended to the open-air, and meetings were held in some of the poorest quarters of the town.

Then the older and more respectable members of the church—including its minister—began to intervene. This revival business was getting out of hand. One could not let one's young people go about doing as they pleased, holding open-air meetings in all sorts of places, and introducing all manner of undesirable children into the church. Thus spoke those who by reason of their years were reputed

The street was one of the meanest. Men and women lounged lazily on their doorsteps, while unkempt little children played in the indescribable filth of the road. The Open-air meeting itself seemed to be holding the almost exclusive attention of a gang of "roughs."

When The Army Officer entered the ring to outline the words of a song, mud-slinging—in a strictly literal sense—began.

## WITH THE BONUS ARMY

Salvationists were soon on duty with the Bonus Army of the United States, which has received a good deal of attention in the Press on this side of the Atlantic, when it arrived at Washington. With the exception of the doughnuts, the famous "war time programme of good cheer" was quickly put into operation; comforts, books, smiles, and quiet words of counsel being liberally provided.

Corps Commanders and Officers from the Divisional Headquarters and Relief Departments have taken turns in serving and Open-air meetings were held at regular intervals.

It is stated that Count von Luckner, second in command on the German training ship *Niobe*, which recently foundered in the Baltic in a sudden storm with all sails set, went to sea as an apprentice when he was thirteen years old, but later left his ship at an Australian port in order to become a Salvationist. For a time he was an Army Officer, but later returned to the sea. Many will have heard the Count's adventures as recounted by him last winter "over the air" from New York.

"Will you go, will you go  
To the Eden above?"

The words had hardly left the young Captain's lips when a handful of mud hit him in the mouth.

"Now there'll be trouble," thought Frank, who was quite prepared to see a fight.

But to his surprise The Army Captain just wiped the mud from his face, uttered a hearty "Praise the Lord," and continued with the song.

Absolutely astounded, the young man tried to find an explanation for what had happened. He found himself wondering what he would have done had he been in the Captain's place. "I am converted," thought Frank, "and so is he. Yet if some one had thrown mud in my face, I should soon have set about him. Where does the difference come in?"

Still puzzled by the seemingly extraordinary action of the Officer, Frank attended a Holiness meeting in The Army Hall. As he entered, the congregation was singing, "Not my own, but saved by Jesus," with the refrain, "Not my own, oh no! Saviour, I belong to Thee."

In a flash Frank found the secret of the Officer's action in the Open-air. This, then, was what he wanted; a Salvation which would enable him to praise the Lord in the face of mud and brick-bats, as he himself put it when he went to the Penitent-form that evening, and the "not my own" spirit was the secret!

As the result of the action of that Corps Officer, nearly fifty years ago, Frank, in spite of keen family opposition, became a Salvationist, and subsequently, an Officer. After ten years of service, Lieut.-Colonel Frank Wotton lives in happy retirement in one of London's suburbs and is able, by his testimony and prayer, to encourage those who are just beginning to serve God.

And whatever might have been the opinions held by those church officials with regard to young people's open-air work, there is a prominent business man in Exeter to-day who can praise God that ever a band of enthusiastic young church members crossed his path. Just as one of the open-air meetings was in progress his drunken father threw him out of his miserable home and forbade him ever to come back. The young people took an interest in him, showed him the way to Salvation, found him lodgings, and sent him round the town selling fish which they had bought for him. He is now a prosperous business man in the town.

## GOD'S GOLD STANDARD

(Continued from page 9)

mand will be promptly satisfied—aye, and every perplexity and stringency our poor souls may encounter will be more than settled if only we have behind us *God's Gold Standard*.

Truly can we sing, "Grace there is my every debt to pay."

## IMMIGRATION DEPARTMENT

Bookings to and from the Old Country and to all parts of the World

Make your arrangements through The Army

## PASSPORTS SECURED

Passengers met at Railroad Stations and Ocean Docks

## NEW LOW FARES

Write to-day for particulars to the Secretary:—

Dundas and Victoria Building, Toronto, Ontario  
805 Dundas Street, Woodstock, Ontario  
1225 University Street, Montreal, Quebec  
75 Seventh Avenue E., Vancouver, B.C.  
1091 Portage Avenue, Winnipeg, Man.

# FOR READERS IN THEIR 'TEENS AND TWENTIES

# OUR YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE

## OUR OPEN FORUM

We cordially invite our young readers in their 'teens and early twenties to write, care of the Editor, "The War Cry" (Open Forum), 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Editor:

At one time I used to be a "sponge" Christian. That is to say, I was quite willing to absorb all the blessings that I could get, but never willing to testify or to give out what I had received to others.

I was feeling very dissatisfied with myself and the world at large when God revealed to me when singing a verse of an Army song just where I stood. Since then I have testified for Jesus and He has wonderfully blessed me for so doing. I did not find it easy to make the start but the Holy Spirit gave me the needed strength and power.—E. K.

Answer.—We are glad to receive your letter and learn of your victory. It is indeed true that unless we try to share with others the blessings which God has given us, we shall find our enjoyment gone and ourselves dissatisfied.

In testifying, as with other forms of service for the Master—we shall find that sharing our blessings will not only increase our own joy but will also bring blessing and help to others.

## A STRAIGHT LINE

A young lad was at his drawing-lesson.

"Look here, Earle," said his class-master, "that line isn't straight."

"No, it isn't quite straight, but I can fix that later."

"A straight line never needs straightening," said the master as he turned away to look at the work of another pupil.

That simple remark set Earle thinking. "A straight line never needs straightening." How much better, then, to make a straight line, rather than to draw a crooked line, which would have to be straightened afterward.

Besides, a line that has been partly rubbed out and then made straight never looks quite so well as a line that is drawn perfectly true and straight the first time. So Earle made up his mind that hereafter he would try to draw the lines straight the first time.

A thing that has been done right does not need to be done over again. When we speak the truth we do not have to stop and correct what we have said.

If we do and say things right the first time we shall find that life is easier, and we shall make far better progress than when we do or say the wrong thing first. "A straight line never needs straightening."

## CAN I BE SAVED?

Yes, you may, for this is God's will. Show sorrow for sin by renouncing it. Tell God your need, and have faith in the all-atoning Blood of Christ to cleanse from all unrighteousness.

## WHY NOT TURN THE TABLES

### On Your Enemy Difficulties by Making Them Serve You? Try It!

ONE of the tales that thrilled us over and over again in the days of our youth was the narrative of Robin Hood and his Merry Men and their adventures in the greenwood glades of Sherwood Forest. Partly historical and partly legendary the story, so far as we remember, did not have any great weight of character, but its picturesque setting made a unique impression on our mind.

One incident, we recall, was the finding of Little John, the stalwart forester, who rendered splendid aid to Robin Hood and his band of men. One day, Robin set out through the woods to visit a nearby village and, in the course of his journey, had occasion to cross a brook. The way to do this was by means of a rustic bridge, over which only one person could cross at a time.

Lolling idly on the bridge, completely blocking the way, was a huge giant of a fellow who flatly refused to shift his position to allow Robin to pass. "Make your way past me if you can!" he chided.

Robin hesitated, he was no coward, but the size and evident strength of

'Tis only noble to be good.

Kind hearts are more than Coronets, and  
Simple Faith than Norman blood

—LORD ALFRED TENNYSON

his opponent impressed him greatly. Finally he approached the truculent fellow, wrestled with him bravely, and found himself in the mire of the brook for his pains.

Struggling out, a sudden thought occurred to him, and he laughed aloud. "I verily believe," he said, "you would make a capital helper to my band." The giant was amazed that the man he had treated so roughly should wish to make friends, and above all, to include him among his companions. But he grew interested, and admiring his antagonist's courage, finally accepted the invitation. He became one of Robin Hood's best followers and friends.

Which brings the thought to mind: Why should we not make friends of our enemies and cause them to serve us? Rightly or wrongly young people regard obstacles and difficulties as their natural enemies, but is it not true most of these may be made stepping stones to higher things.

It may even be that, like our friend Robin, our very defeats may be changed into victory by the exercise of courage and tact. And the knowledge that God is ever on the side of the right will assist us to go forward, realizing that "each victory will help us some other to win."

## My Favorite Quotation

MOST young people have a favorite quotation. It has become lodged in the mind because of the blessing it carried or the new impulse it originated; or perhaps its harmless humor brought cheer on a day of gloom, and, therefore, we cherish it. At any rate it is our favorite quotation!

Do you not think that it would be helpful if we shared these heart-throbs with one another? Who knows how much blessing or cheer would result to "War Cry" readers from the printing of your favorite quotation? And what fine material

is here for a scrap-book!

Now, get your pen and paper, and write, in a clear, legible manner, the quotation you desire to submit—whether poetry or prose, the work of a well-known or little-known author, Scriptural or anonymous—giving, if at all possible, its source. Do not fail to include your full name and address, and mail to The Editor, "The War Cry," 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

This week, Mrs. Adjutant Rea, Edmonton, submits Ellen Wheeler Wilcox' stirring poem, entitled—

## THE HEIGHTS

I cried, "Dear Angel, lead me to the heights  
And spur me to the top."  
The angel answered, "Stop,  
And set thine house in order; make it fair.  
For absent ones who may be speeding there.  
Then will we talk of heights."

I put my house in order. "Now lead on!"  
The angel said "Not yet;  
Thy garden is beset  
By thorns and tares; go weed it,  
So all those  
Who come to gaze may find the unweeded rose;  
Then will we journey on."

I weeded well my garden. "All is done."  
The angel shook his head:  
"A beggar stands," he said,

"Outside thy gates; till thou hast given heed  
And soothed his sorrow, and supplied his need,  
Say not that all is done."

The beggar left me singing. "Now at last,  
At last the path is clear."  
"Nay, there is one draws near  
Who seeks, like thee, the difficult highway.  
He lacks thy courage; cheer him through the day;  
Then, will we cry, 'At last!'"

I helped my weaker brother. "Now the heights;  
Oh, guide me, Angel, guide!"  
The presence at my side,  
With radiant face, said, "Look, where are we now?"  
And lo! we stood upon the mountain's brow—  
The heights, the shining heights!

## EXCUSE ME!

### Don't Say This if You Have a Task to Perform

A TEMPTATION which comes to a good many young people is the making of an excuse for this thing or that. Do you ever do it?

A young fellow asks to be excused from an important duty because of some trivial circumstance or other, and shortly afterwards finds himself absorbed in some interesting pursuit or recreation.

He is like the fox of the well-known fable who wanted the grapes. He tried hard to get them but failed. Finally he quit trying and walked away, saying:

"They are not worth trying for. They are only sour grapes!"

Was that the real reason the fox walked away? Of course not, that was his make-believe reason. His real reason for saying the grapes were sour was to make himself feel comfortable about giving up.

Unless one takes oneself in hand, the habit of giving make-believe reasons will grow and prove a hindrance to the building up of character and success.

Should a task come your way, difficult or even unpleasant though it be, tackle it courageously. Young men and women who do this are dependable.

## A BONFIRE OF BOOKS

There was a strange bonfire in the City of Ephesus many years ago. "Many of them also which used curious arts brought their books together and burned them before all; and they counted the price of them, and found it fifty thousand pieces of silver."

Many interesting lessons could be drawn from this event. But it is particularly helpful to consider the cost of this Ephesian bonfire. Books to the value of fifty thousand pieces of silver were burned in order that their owners might be purged of the stain of possessing and perusing them.

It is impossible to pass by this event without suggesting that many books and periodicals of the present day ought to meet the same fate that overtook the wicked books of those homes in Ephesus.

## B-I-B-L-E

## WINDOWS

### LIGHT ON DIFFICULT TEXTS

#### Gideon's Torches—Judges 17:16

In the story of Gideon we read that he gave his men "Empty pitchers and lamps within the pitchers." The margin says torches, and we find that later on they broke the pitchers and held the torches. In Egypt to-day a kind of torch is used which burns without a flame, except when waved in the air; it then bursts into a blaze. When not required to give a light, the burning end is covered with a small earthen jar. Gideon's torches were probably of this character, and the pitchers to hide the burning ends till the moment of attack.

## We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lieut.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

ABRAHAMSEN, Hans Ole—Norwegian. Thirty-eight years of age. Tall; fair complexion; scar on chin. Five years ago received mail at St. John, N.B. 377

PARE, Albert—Age 45; medium height; dark brown hair; brown eyes. Born in Montreal. Served with the 52nd Canadian Expeditionary Force. 469

GARRETT, John W.—Age 41; height, 6 ft.; light grey eyes. Is thought to be in Calgary or Vancouver.

GARE, Dwight Francis—Age 23; height 6 ft. 7 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes. Born in Strathroy. Is left-handed. Baker by trade.

BONES, Ole Olsen—Age 26; average height; blue eyes; broad frame; dark brown hair. Born in Hess Hallingdal, Norway. When last heard of in January, 1931, was working at Brighton, Ont. Should this meet the eye please communicate. Parents anxious for news.

GRANHEIM, Elvive Taraldson—Anyone knowing present whereabouts of this man please communicate. When last heard of was in Ottawa, Ont. Born in Bygland, Norway.

MYERS, Charles Earl—Age 40; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; medium complexion. Born in Toronto. Miner by trade. Should this meet the eye, please communicate.

MATTHEWS, Charles—Age 57; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; white hair; brown eyes; wears glasses. Born in Kidderminster, England. Loom fixer by trade. Has been missing from his home in St. Auburn, New York, since April, 1931. Should this meet the eye please communicate.

LAMB, Alfred—Age 32; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; mark on right side of face. 531

BURLINGTON, Thomas—When last heard of was staying at Central Hotel, East Vancouver. Sister in Australia anxious to hear from him. 465

(Continued in column 4)

## FIGHTING ON!

### NEWS-BRIEFS FROM THE BATTLE-FRONT

#### PUSHING THE WAR

DUNNVILLE.—Our Corps Officer, Captain Smith, has had to undergo a slight operation, but now is doing well, according to the doctor's report.

We had with us recently Major Wiseman (R), of Hamilton, assisted by Brother Goodwin, of Hamilton IV, to conduct the meetings on Sunday, and their messages were of great blessing to all.

The comrades are behind Lieutenant Bail during the Captain's absence, pushing the War to the limit.—J.H.

#### GOD-BLESSED MEETINGS

God has been blessing our meetings at ST. MARY'S (Captain and Mrs. Allan) during the absence of our Officers on furlough. Recently we held our Young People's picnic which proved to be an enjoyable time.

The Open-air meetings are going well at our Outpost. Recently we had the joy of seeing one young man come forward for re-consecration.—G.J.

#### COTTAGE MEETING SEEKER

Although not long with us at KeLOWNA (Ensign and Mrs. Hammond) our Officers are leading us on to victory and good times are ahead. Our Open-air held in Chinatown, are proving a wonderful blessing to the people there.

At our last cottage meeting the man of the house sought Christ, for which we praise God.—M.P.

#### YOUNG SEEKERS

We recently had with us at CHATHAM (Captain Holmes, Lieutenant Stevens) Staff-Captain Ellery, from St. John, N.B., who conducted the week-end meetings. They proved a great blessing to all.

In the Company meeting sixteen Young People gave their hearts to God.—C.C.

#### SONGS AND SEEKERS

Unique meetings are being held in WESTON (Captain Hanton, Lieutenant Farmer). Last Sunday we had a special meeting in song, when the singing and history of the old favorite songs brought us much blessing. At the close of the meeting we rejoiced to see three seekers at the Mercy-seat.—C.C.

#### WILLING HELPERS

On a recent Sunday night the comrades of LISTOWEL (Captain and Mrs. Paterson) were pleased to see Adjutant Hart, Staff-Captain Johnson and Brother Purdy, a veteran Soldier from the country, step into the Open-air meeting. These comrades also readily took part in the indoor meeting.

Last Friday evening the Band visited Atwood, one of our Outposts, where two Open-air meetings were held.—C.C.

#### A PROFITABLE WEEK-END

Lieut.-Colonel Bladin recently conducted a profitable week-end at WESTVILLE, N.S., his messages bringing hope, blessing and inspiration to many.

On Monday the Colonel delivered his lecture, entitled "The Pearl of the Orient," a large crowd being in attendance. The evening was well spent and we trust that our visitor will come again.—C.C.SS.

#### INSPIRING ADDRESS

On Sunday, at REGINA NORTHSIDE (Ensign and Mrs. McKirley) we were glad to have with us Ensign and Mrs. McKinley, both of whom gave inspiring addresses. In the Salvation meeting Mrs. Ensign McKinley and Mrs. Ensign O'Donnell sang a duet, "Sweeter as the days go by." Mrs. McKinley's message was much blessed to all present.—T.V.

#### INCREASE IN INTEREST

We are glad to be able to report a steady increase in the attendance and interest in our meetings at CAMPBELL-FORD.

On a recent Sunday night the meeting was conducted by Adjutant Phelps, of Lynchville, Virginia, assisted by Ensign Huffman from the state of Ohio. We received much help and inspiration from these visiting comrades.

Last Sunday's meetings were conducted by Sister Mrs. Turner, from West Toronto, assisted by Captain Faith Turner, from London. We were much encouraged by the splendid crowds that were present and felt much of God's presence with us.—H.T.

(Continued from column 1)

BINGLEY, William—Age 69; height 5 ft. 7 in.; grey hair; blue eyes; ruddy complexion. Born in Napanee, Ontario. Traveller. May be in British Columbia. Son anxious to locate him. 496

HAGA, Olaf Jansen—Age 34; fair hair; blue eyes; born in Baldersheim, Norway. Last heard of in Montreal. 497

ANDERSON, Albert Ferdinand—Last heard of in Montreal. Grey eyes; born in Gaulof, Sweden; age 22 years. Parents anxious for news. 508

MILNER, Harry—Age 25; height 5 ft. 7 in.; brown hair; grey eyes; fresh complexion. Born in Hanley, Stock-on-Trent, England. Painter. 511

RADFORS, Frank—Age 55; height 5 ft. 3 ins.; light brown hair; hazel eyes. Last heard of in Toronto. 517

QUACKENBUSH, Fred—Age 25; height 6 ft. 1 1/2 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; weighs 182 lbs. Missing four years. 520

GRAHAM, George R.—Was a school teacher. Late of Port Carling, Ontario. 522

MOULTON, James Edward—Native of Southport, England. Will he communicate with The Salvation Army, or will anyone knowing his present whereabouts please communicate. Mother anxious for news. 468

PEACH, Thomas Ely—Age 33; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; auburn hair; brown eyes; fair complexion. Born Goodwin Street, Derby, England. Came to Canada under St. Luke's Emigration Scheme, Birmingham. Last heard of in 1922, % Abner Kirkpatrick, Queen's County, N.B. (Gaspereaux Station). Mother anxious. 258

KENT, George—Late of Halifax, N.S. Age 57; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; grey eyes; tattooed on right arm "G.W.K." Boiler-maker by trade. Resided at one time in New Hampshire but returned to Canada. 566

JAKES, Henry—When last heard of was at Rockingham Post Office, Halifax, Nova Scotia. Age 63; height 6 ft.; grey hair; grey eyes; native of Beverley, Yorkshire. Anyone knowing present whereabouts please communicate. 258

WATSON, Mrs. Mary, nee Porter—Thought to be in Toronto, in vicinity of Hunter and Sherbourne Streets. Father is most anxious to locate her. 966

SHAW, Gladys Angell (24 years); Chester William (22 years), and Phyllis (19 years)—Children of the late Andrew Playfair Shaw, who was manager of a business concern in Simla and Lahore. After Mr. Shaw's death the children came to an uncle in Canada. Aunt Muriel enquires. 9444

RUSSELL, Mrs. Cecilia—Age about 60; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes. Daughter Ruby, living in Dorking, England, anxious for news from her, also from her two sisters, Gladys and Mary Russell. Last address, 43 Harborough Road, Streatham, London. Came to Canada about 1920.

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L573, Blue Serge .....	26.00
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No. 3, Blue Serge .....	30.00
Heavy Grey Serge .....	30.00

(Officers' Trimmings extra)

Women's Extra Dress Collars, when ordered with Dress, 50c., plus Rank Trimmings (Net.)



Note.—Special discount of 10 per cent. on men's uniforms and women's speaker suits and dresses will be allowed on all orders received until further notice.



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	Tunic	Pants	2-Piece Uniform
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C .....	24.50	9.50	34.00
No. 6, Blue Serge .....	25.00	10.00	35.00
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# A Glance at the Interesting World About Us

## Silent Sermons

of a

## Great City

A VISITOR to London has been searching for the mottoes adorning the escutcheons of the many ancient guilds which represent various trades in existence from time immemorial. The list forwarded on to the Editorial Department is by no means a complete one, but gives some indication of the deeply religious sentiment which imbued the founders of the city's commerce.

Honor God ..... Carpenters' Hall  
My trust is in God alone.....Clothworkers' Hall

Unto God be the honor and glory ..... Drapers' Hall

God the only Founder ..... Founders' Hall  
All worship be to God only..... Fishmongers' Hall

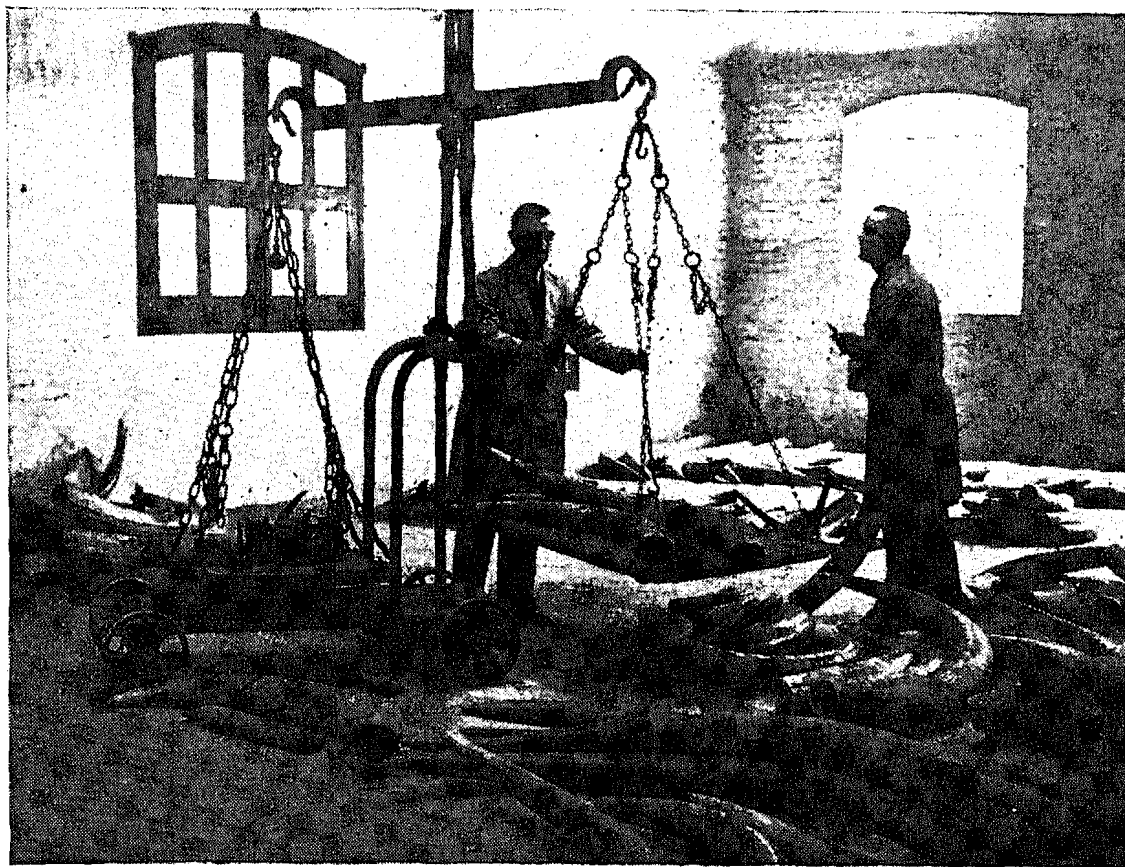
God direct us ..... Guildhall  
Give thanks to God ..... Girdlers' Hall

Justice, Queen of Virtues ..... Goldsmiths' Hall

Serve and obey ..... Haberdashers' Hall  
Our trust is in God ..... Sadlers' Hall

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof ..... Royal Exchange

Truth is the light.....Waxchandlers' Hall  
Weave trust with truth.....Weavers' Hall



## TREASURES OF IVORY

One of the strangest sights to be met in old London's vast dockland to which comes merchandise from every part of the world, is known as the "Ivory Floor" at East Smithfield, where are stored thousands of magnificent tusks of elephants, rhinoceros horns, hippopotamus and elephants' teeth of every size and age. At present the floor contains some mammoth tusks which have been lying in the ice glaciers of Siberia for long periods of the world's history. The photograph shows tusks being weighed on the travelling scales of the "Ivory Floor"

## MENACES TO CHRISTIANITY

Concluding article of an enlightening series dealing with an important subject.—By ENVOY DAVID SHANKLAND

THE third menace is the virulent type of so-called "Modern Theology." It is, perhaps, more dangerous than either the Soviet or the atheist movements. Those who preach and teach it are within the religious organizations, and profess piety.

Mingled with most destructive error, they teach some truths that are appealing and sublime. Hence many well-meaning people gradually absorb the faith-destroying sophistry of apostate teachers and, becoming enamored with their theories, cease to pay tribute to the authority of Holy Writ.

Many of these teachers assert that God is not a Person, but is infinite and eternal energy. That He has no existence apart from the universe, and never had. That the universe is eternal. That there never was a Creation. That Christ is not Divine, only a great ethical teacher. A man so good that His deluded followers took Him for a God.

That the recorded miracles which Jesus performed are legendary exaggerations of events that could be entirely explained from natural causes. That Jesus was not born of a Virgin. That the shed blood of Jesus cannot atone for plain Scripture statements.

When men lose their belief in God, they generally disbelieve in the existence of Satan, also. But of late, many who have turned away from the "faith of their fathers," have turned for consolation to the God of this world, and have actually become devil

worshippers. Here is exhibited evidence of Satan's power in the control of men's hearts and minds, which cannot be gainsaid.

There are now a number of temples on this continent, dedicated to the worship of Satan. In these places, songs of praise are chanted to the devil. People prostrate themselves before an image of him, presumably, in adoration. They implore him to assert his power and assume full control of the world. The priest or priestess continues to chant in a low voice the glory of their Master until exhausted, while stretched, full length, before the image.

Of course there is a great difference between "Modern Theology" and devil worship. Nevertheless, the teaching of "Modern Theology" is, responsible for the rapid growth of disbelief in God and is, doubtless, the primary cause of many of these people drifting, until they have completely succumbed to the domination of Satan.

We cannot call these teachers of "Modern Theology" atheists, because they call themselves Christians. Yet millions, who are now avowed atheists, have become such through the teaching of "Modern Theology." The final result of the acceptance of the statements of these virulent modernists is atheism. There is no other logical finality. If many of these teachers really believe what they preach to others they should at least, declare themselves agnostics, if not atheists.

## Night and Morning

Live for to-day! to-morrow's light,  
To-morrow's cares shall bring to sight;  
Go sleep, like closing flowers at night;  
And Heaven thy morn will bless.

—John Keble.

## ESKIMO ENTERPRISE

Civilization has its advantages but does not develop resourcefulness and independence of the "backward" races

REFERRING to an incident which was described in a recent number of the *Canadian National Railways Magazine*, the *London Morning Post* published an interesting editorial under the title "An Arctic Adventure," which said, in part:

"The worst of civilization is that it makes us so dependent upon civilization. We are in quite a bother when the electric current fails, and almost in despair when the water-pipes burst after a severe frost. It is occa-

sionally good for our souls to realize how calm and resourceful the 'backward' races can be when sudden misfortune assails them.

"Imagine a Londoner and his wife in the predicament of the Eskimo and his wife, who as reported, were carried on a drifting ice-floe, to a desolate Arctic island, forty miles from the mainland. They possessed only the clothes on their backs, a rifle with a few cartridges, some fish hooks, and one or two home-made needles.

"The cartridges were soon expended, the fishing and sawing tackle soon wore out. Did Mr. and Mrs. Eskimo lie down and die? Not they. They placidly set up house, fashioned tools and weapons with flint and bone, reared a family, and only bethought them of quitting their exclusive Paradise when the elder children became restive. Then the whole family set to and built a boat of great bones, covered with sealskins, and paddled home to their relatives after ten years' absence.

"Doubtless among the Eskimos such an adventure does not appear particularly remarkable, but one can imagine the sensation that would have been caused if it had happened to two 'civilized' human beings. From which the philosopher must infer that the 'civilized' individual is not considered capable of looking after himself."

## HIS MAJESTY—THE APPLE

Apples hold first rank among the commercial fruits of Canada, and last year accounted for 60 per cent. of the total value of the commercial fruit crop of the Dominion. At a considerable distance apples were followed by strawberries, peaches, raspberries and grapes, all of which ranked close together in value.

"Hark, hear the  
Saviour  
knocking!"

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now?"



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